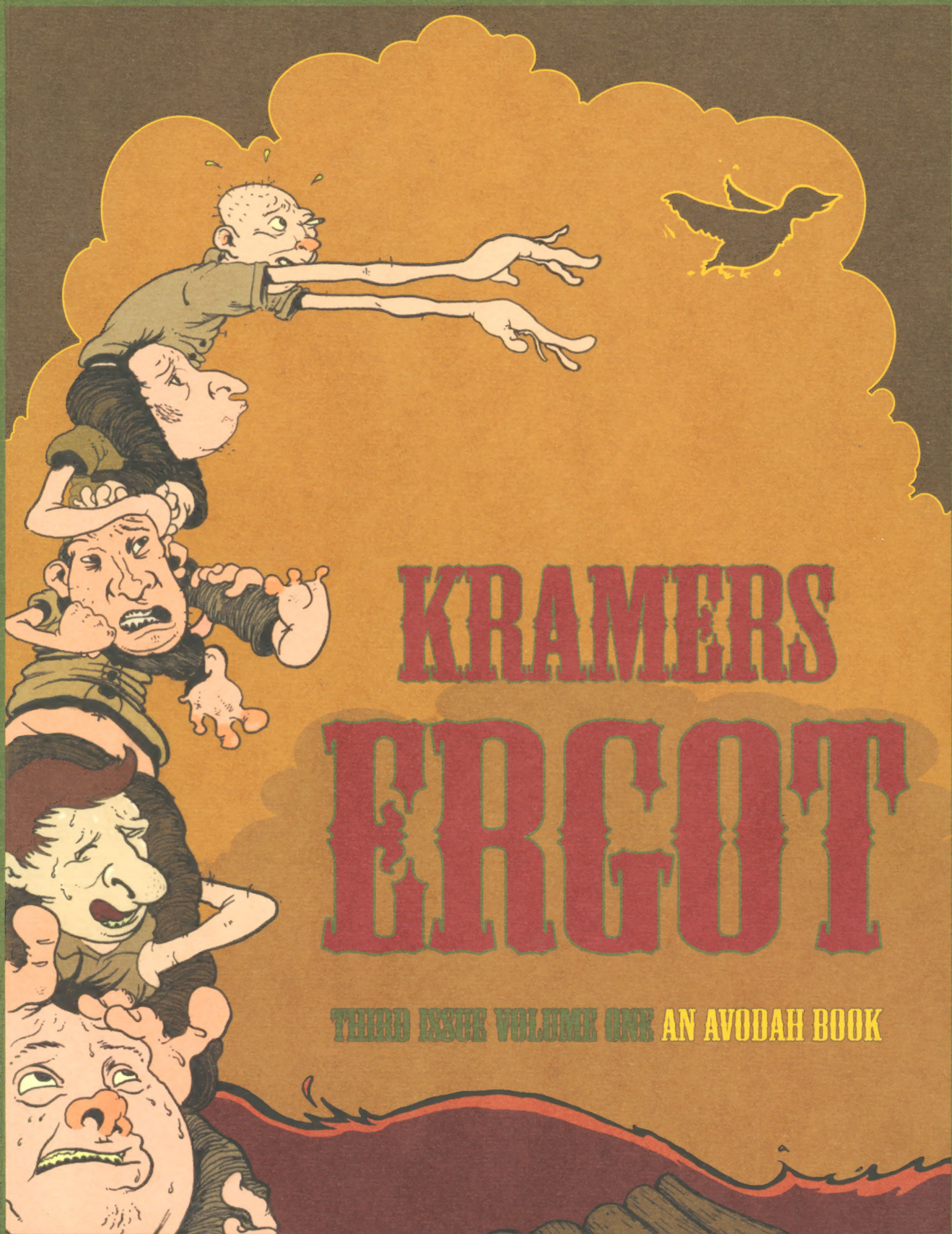




KRAMERS ERGOT

THIRD ISSUE VOLUME ONE AN AVODAH BOOK

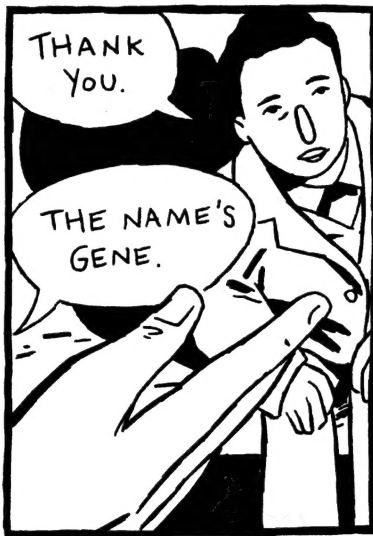


Autumn Chill

The Assassination of
President McKinley

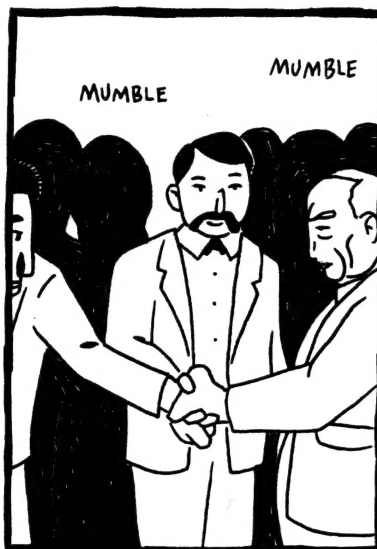
Mark Burrier

SEPTEMBER 6, 1901
BUFFALO, NY









Super survivors



THE CITY OF
NAKED CLOWNS
BY KATHLEEN
LOLLEY



APOCALYPSE,



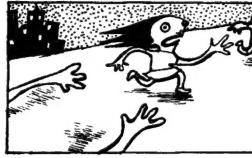
A HOLOCAUST.



THE CHOSEN LIVED IN
THE PARADISE CITY



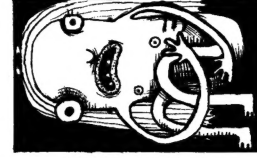
... THE UNWANTED WERE
MURDERED...



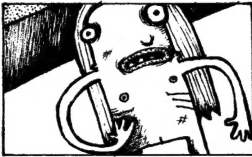
FOR THOSE WHO
ESCAPED, THE ONLY REFUGE
WAS THE DESERT.



I WAS IN THE DESERT,
HIDING IN A DITCH.



... THAT'S WHEN I
NOTICED THE LITTLE GIRL..



STARVING...STANDING
IN THE DITCH WITH ME, SHE
WAS NAKED AND DIRTY...



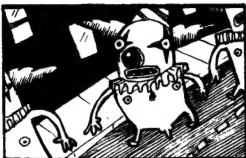
NO WORDS WERE SPOKEN,



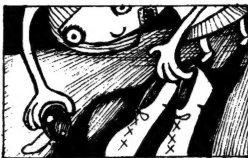
BUT I KNEW WHAT I
HAD TO DO.



SO, I VENTURED INTO THE
CITY OF THE CHOSEN...
IN SEARCH OF FOOD...



... THE CITY OF NAKED
CLOWNS.



I FOUND A RED NOSE AND
BIG SHOES TO WEAR.



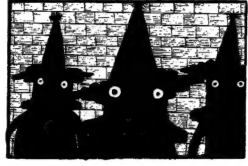
BUT, IT IS NO USE,



THEY KNOW I'M NOT
ONE OF THEM...



THEY CHASE ME...
I STUMBLE TO THE GROUND,
WITH BREAD IN HAND.

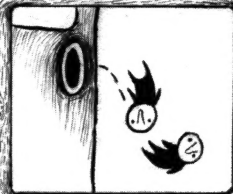
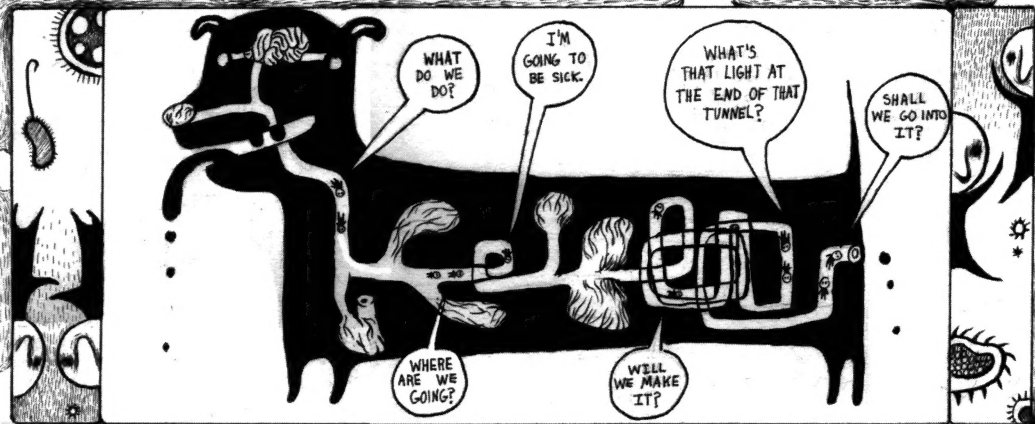
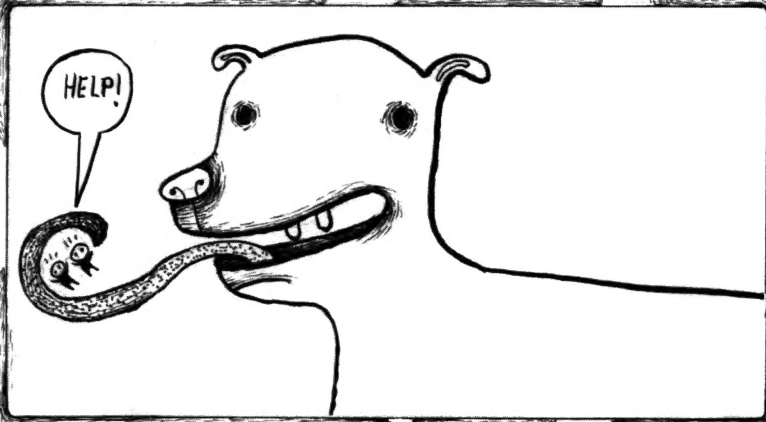
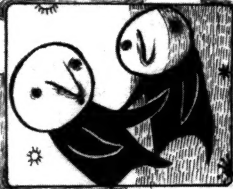
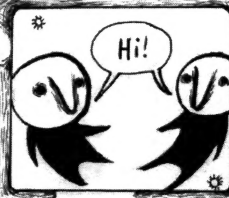
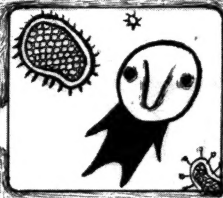
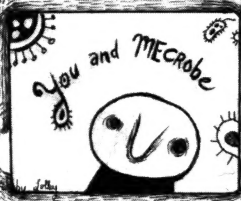


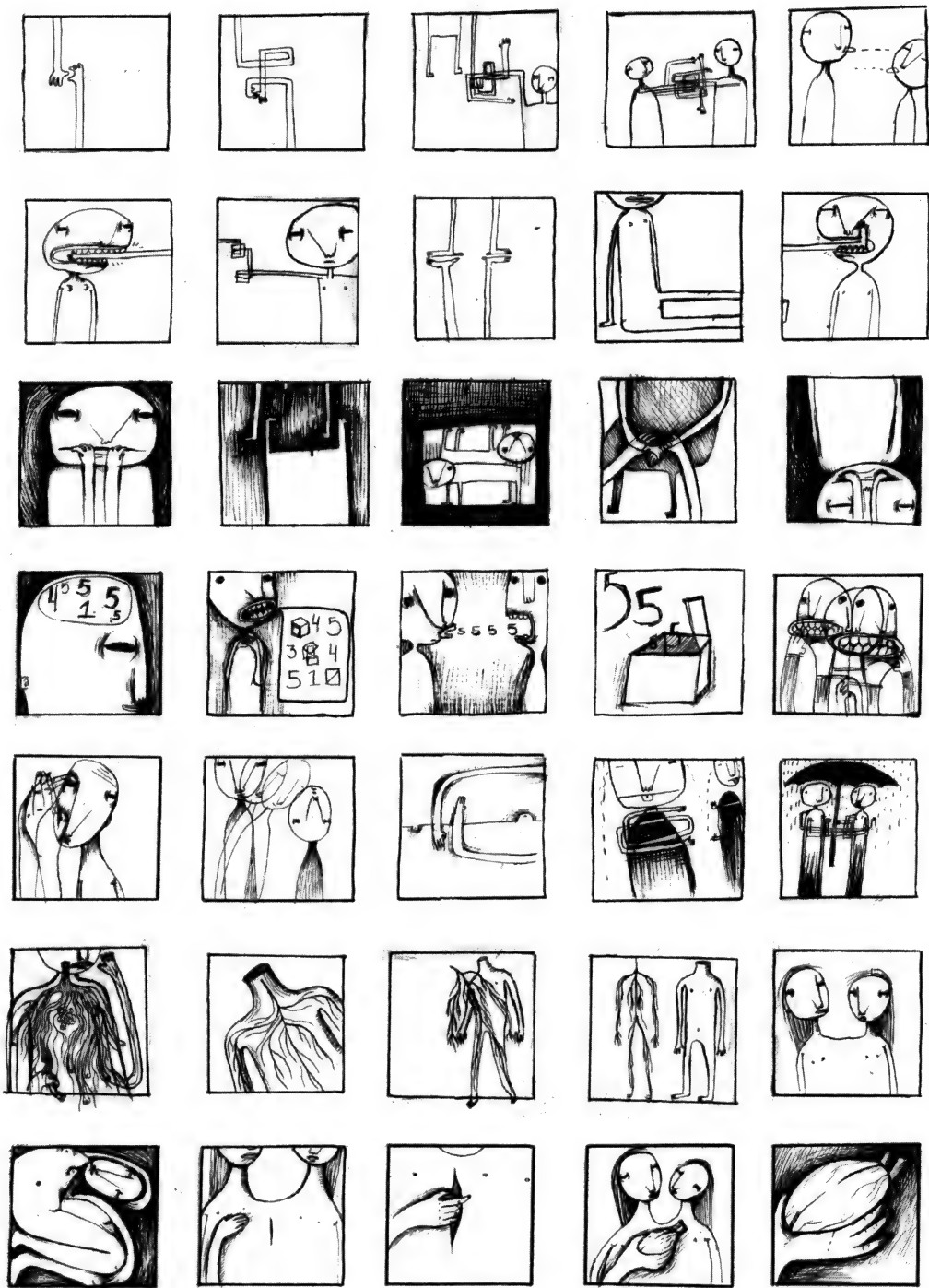
I REALIZE...

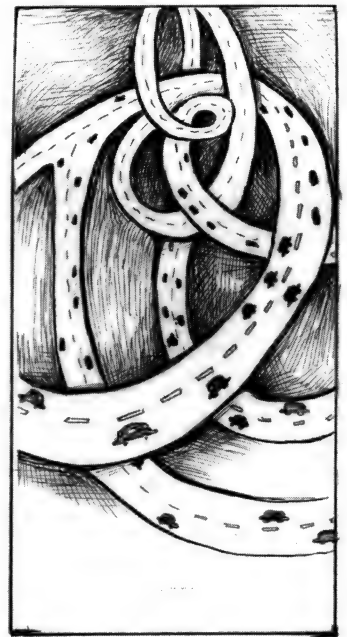
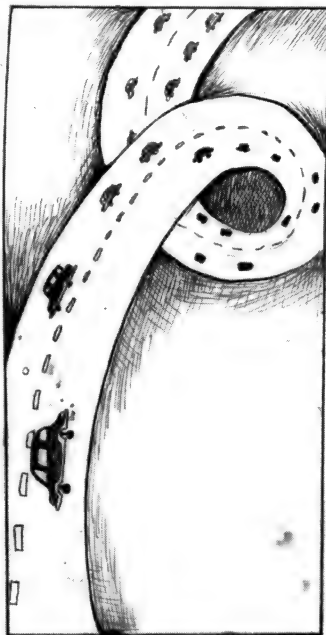
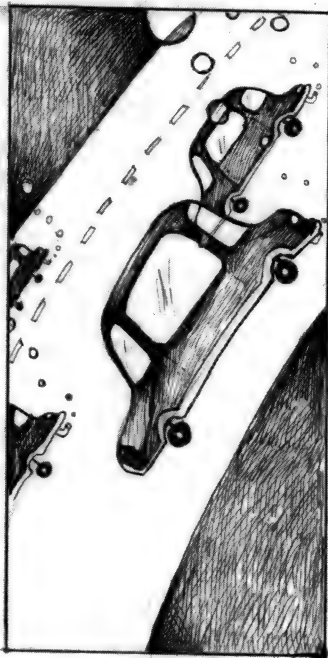
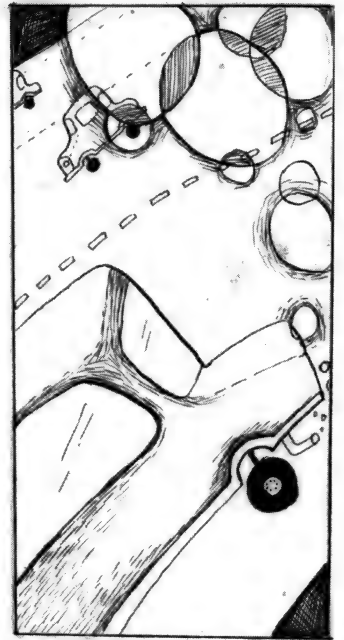
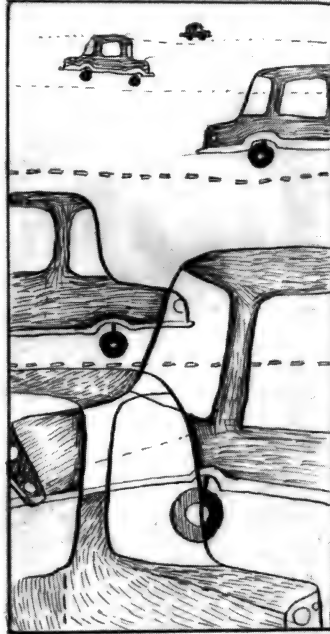
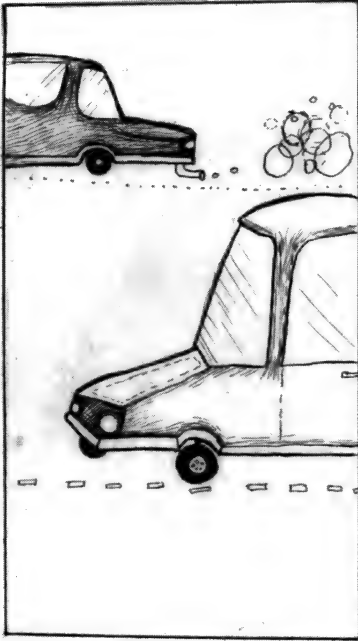


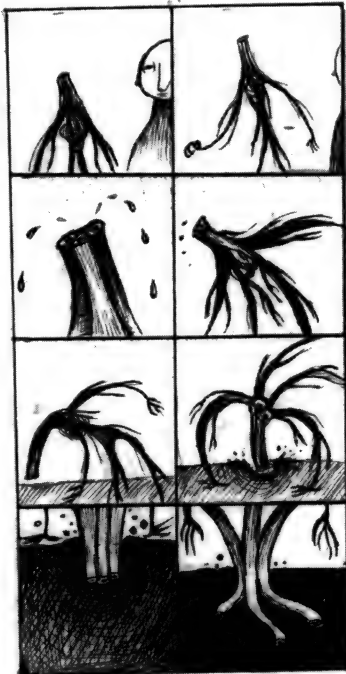
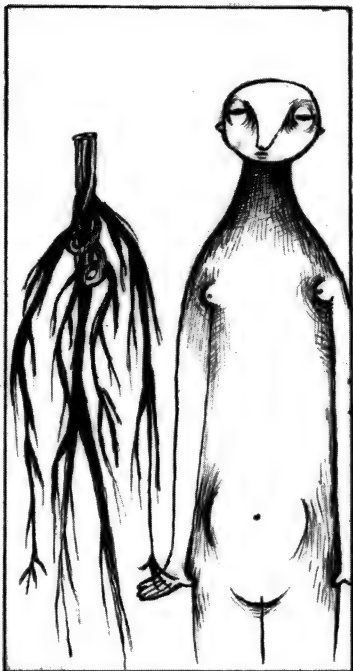
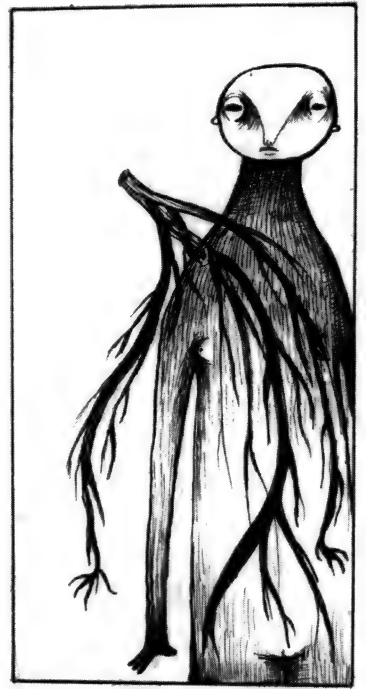
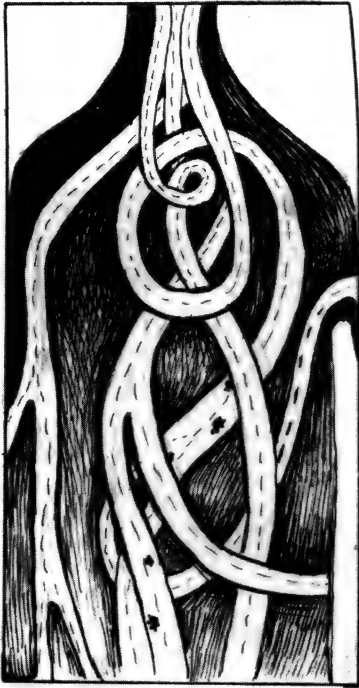
THEY ARE NAKED
AND I AM NOT.

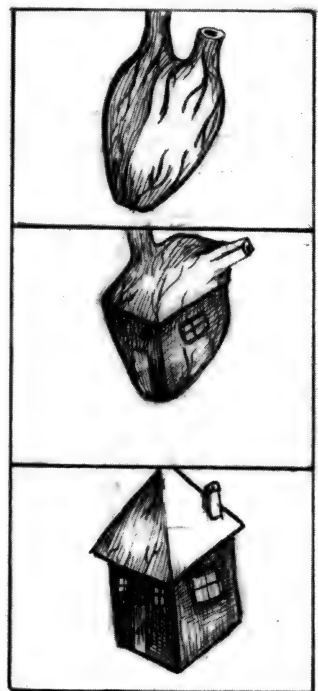
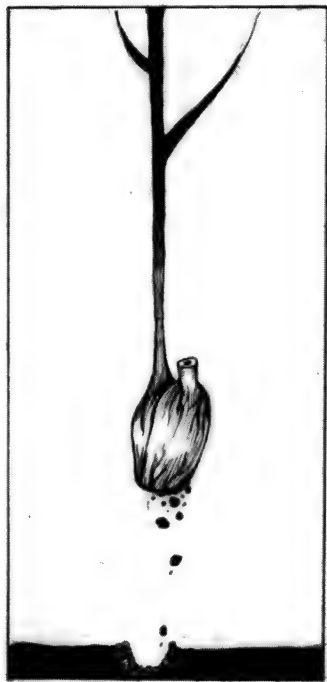
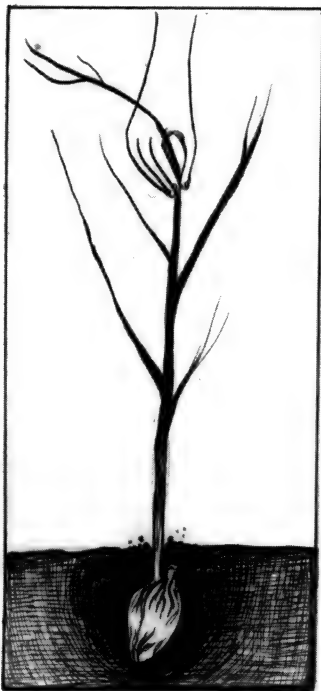
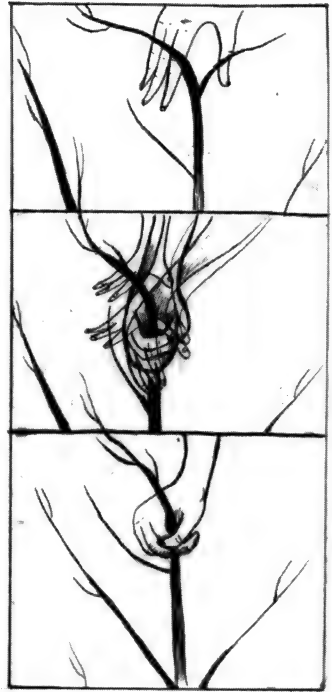
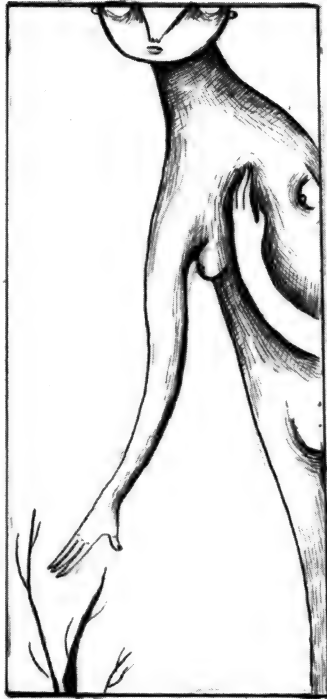
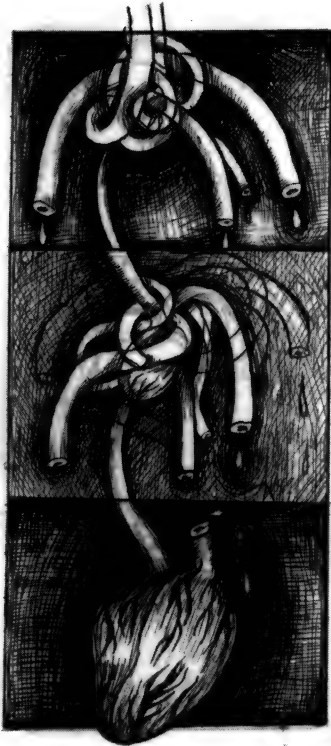
THE END

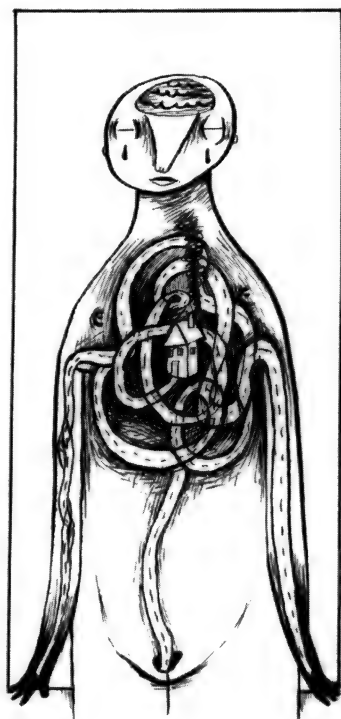
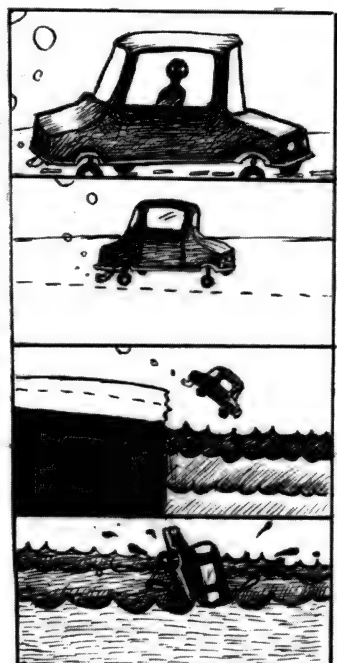
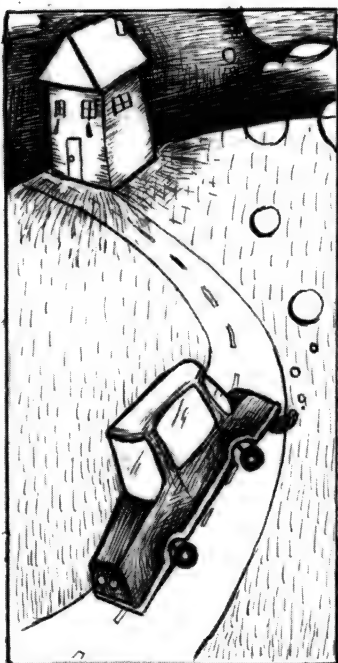
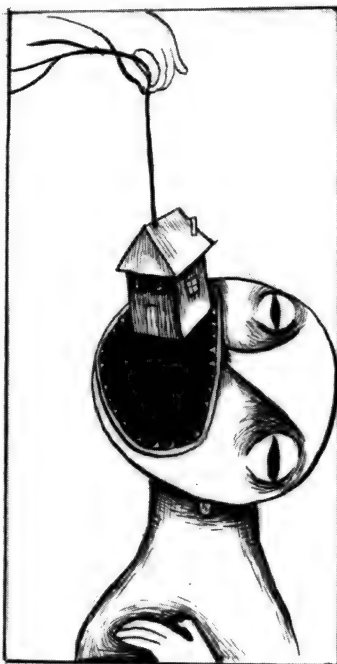
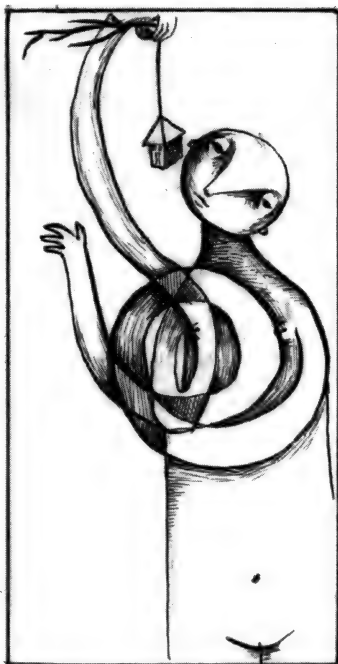


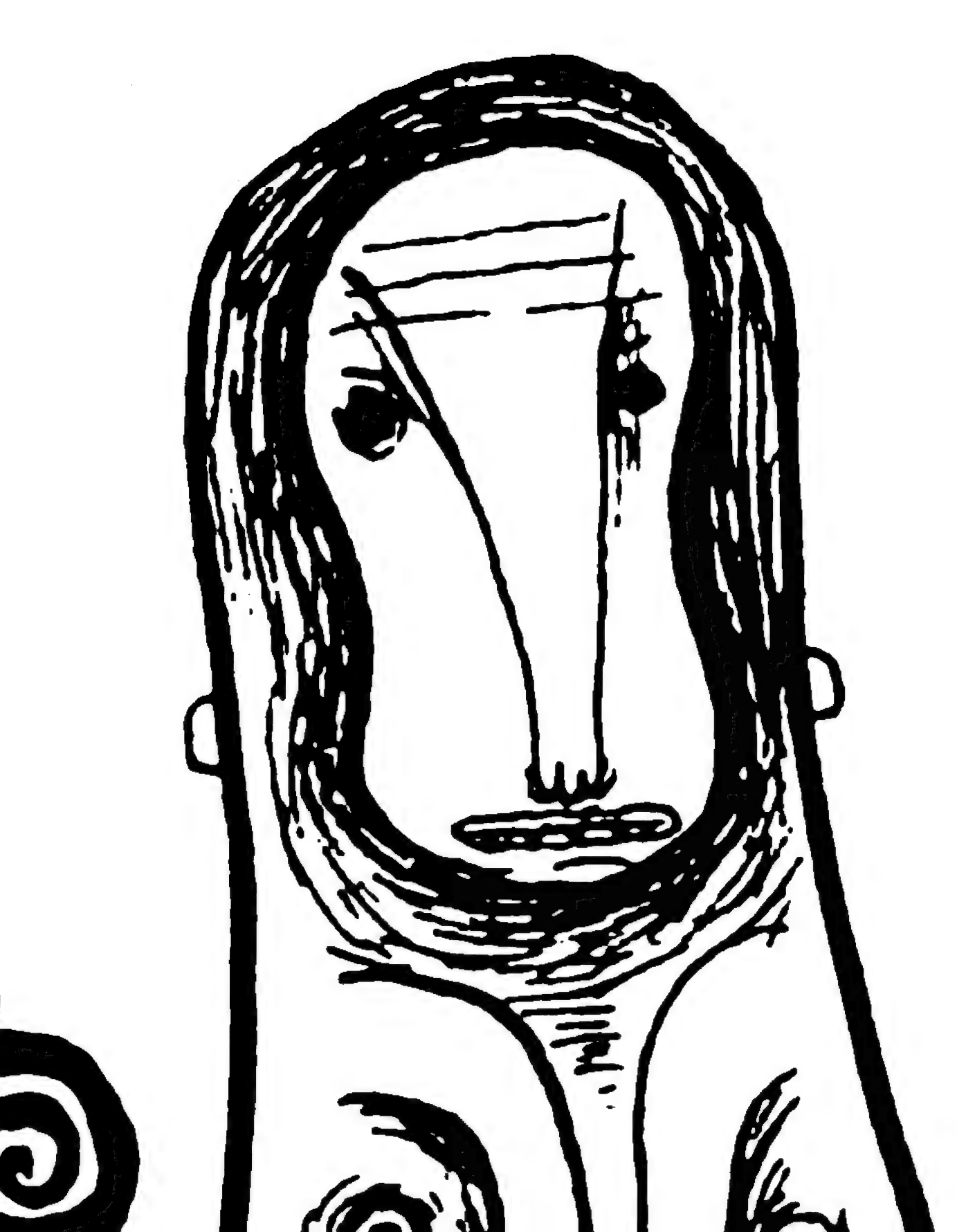




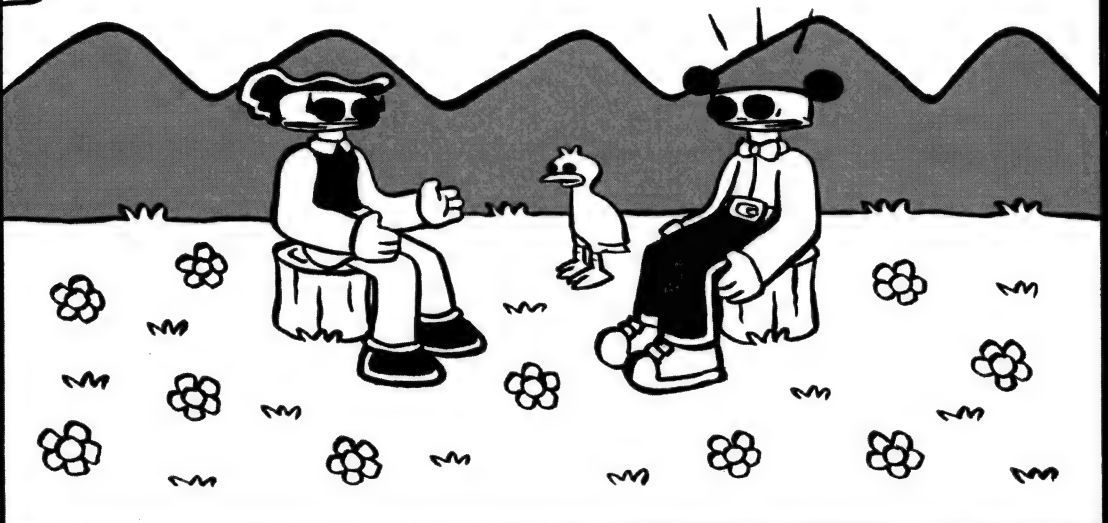








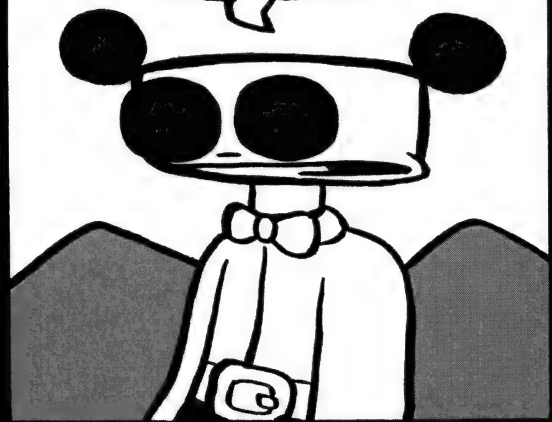
BLAH BLAH BLAH...

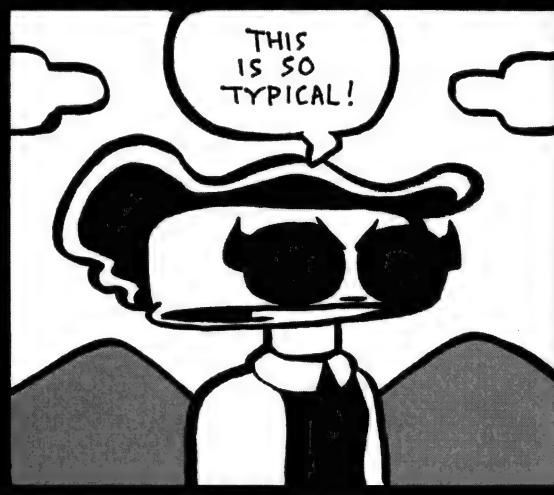
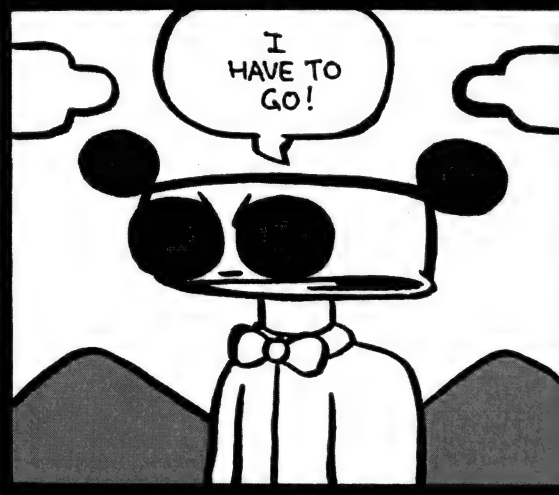
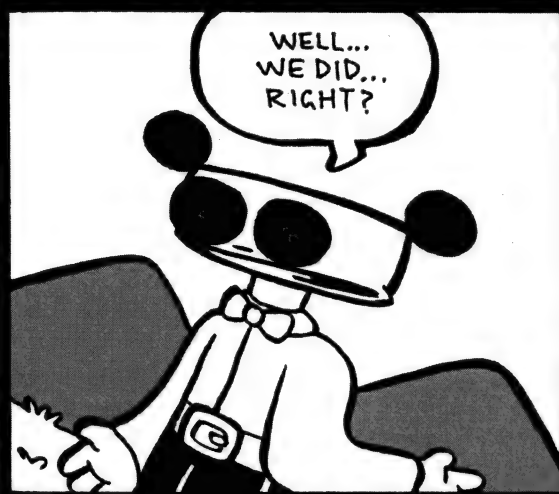
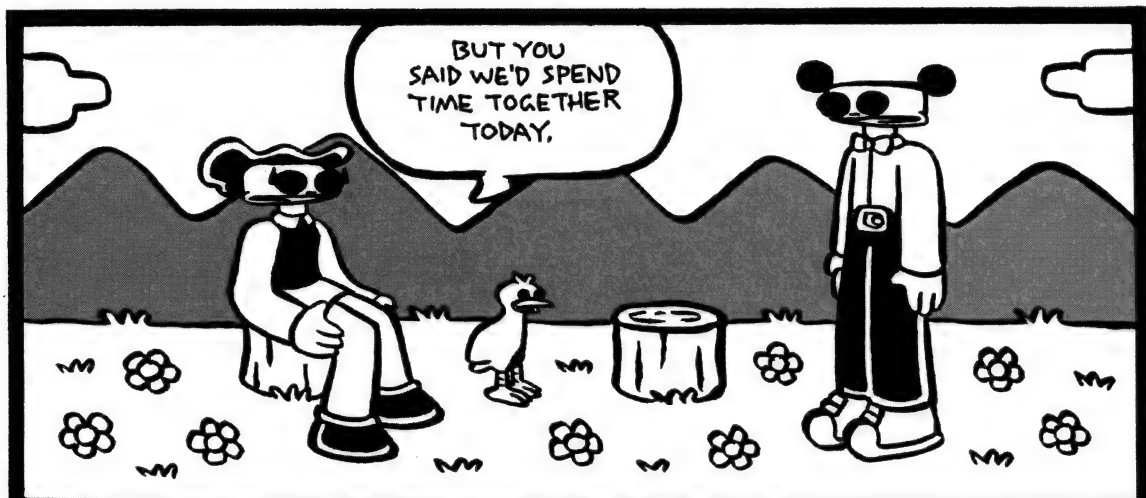


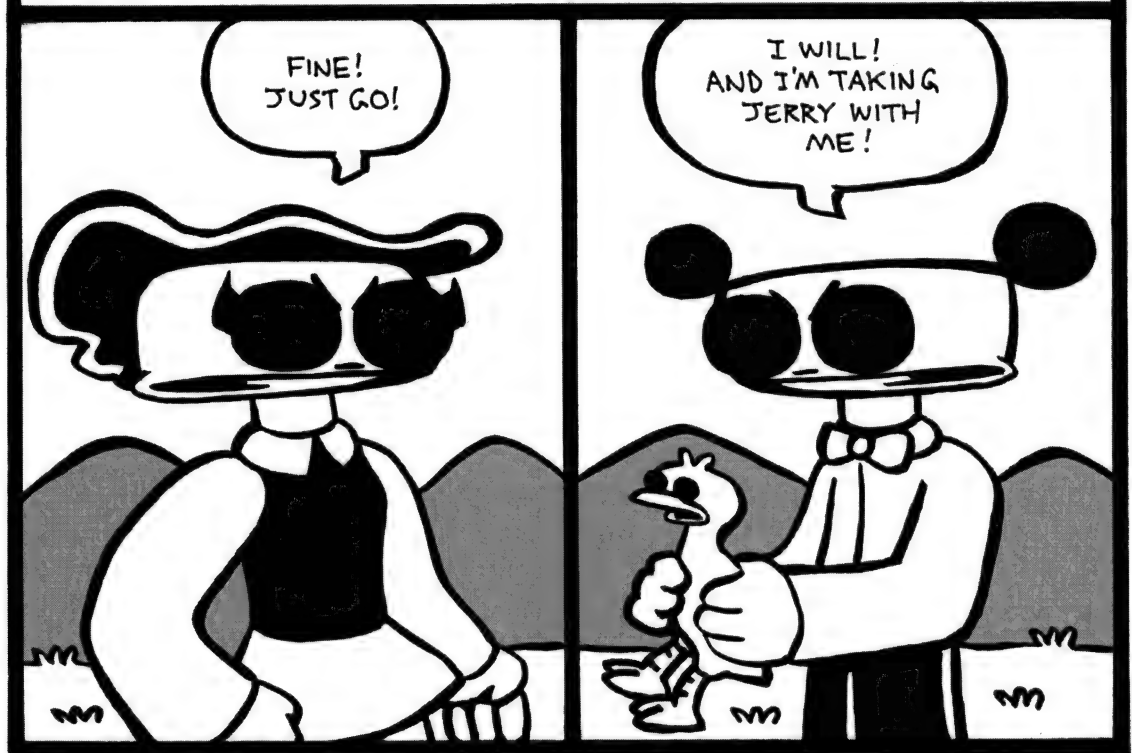
BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...

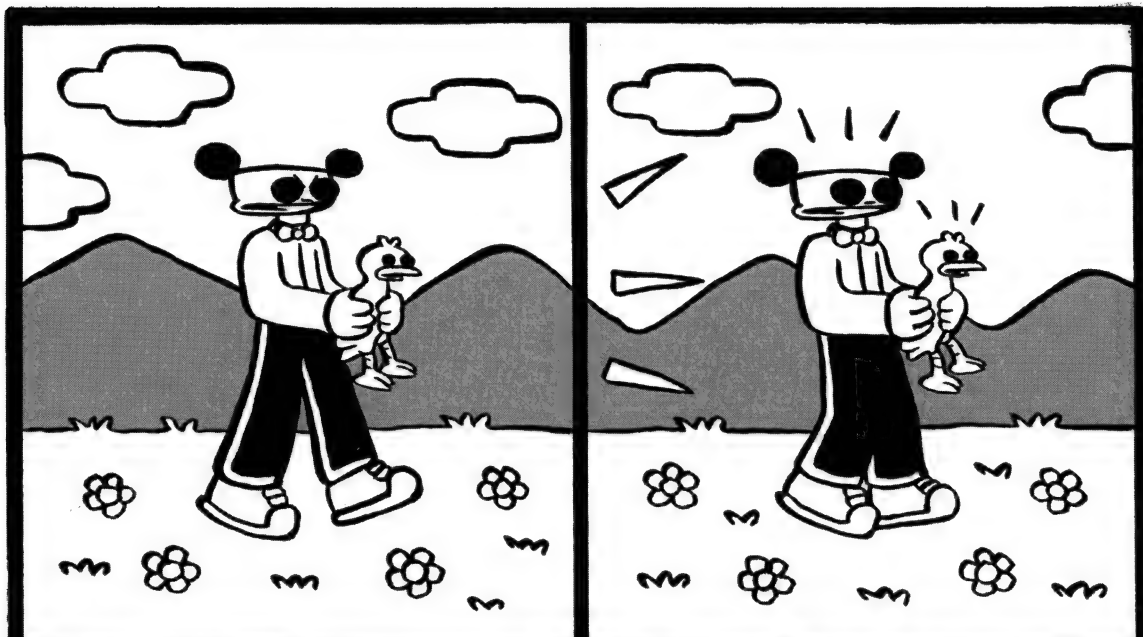


UM... ONA,
I THINK I HAVE
TO GO NOW.



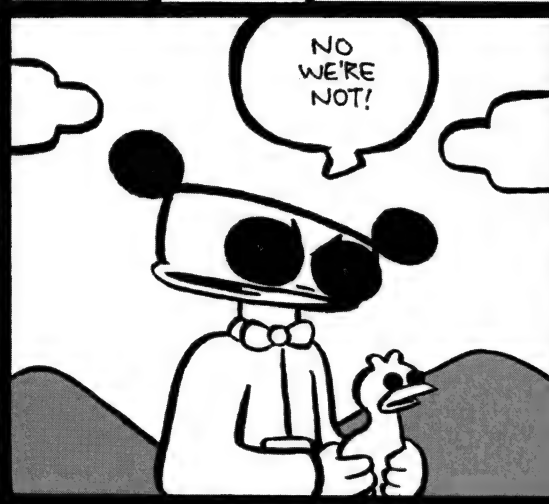
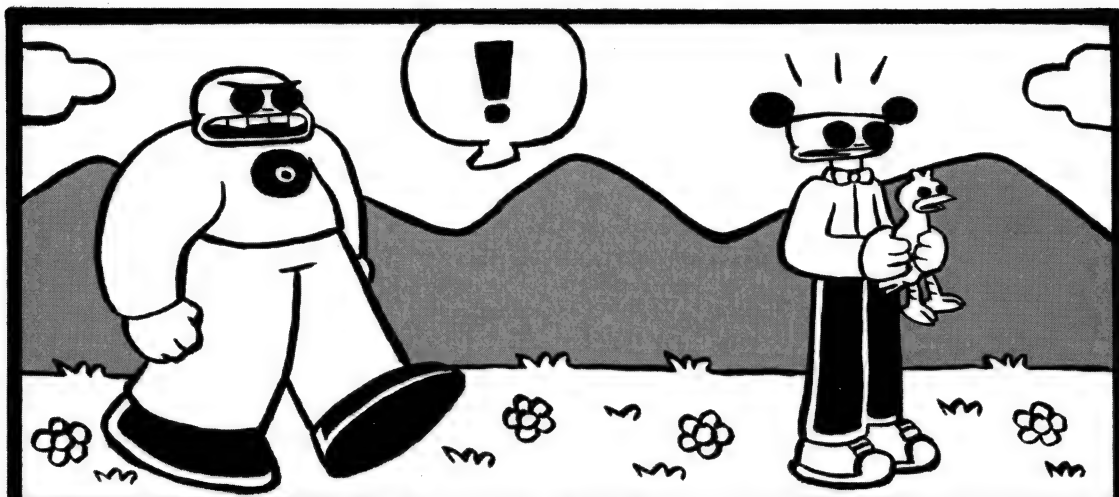


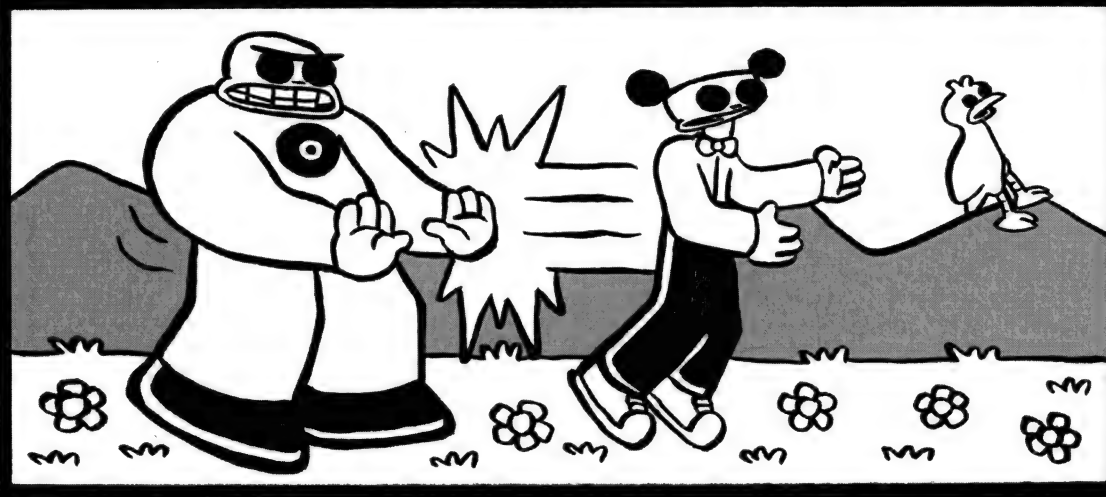
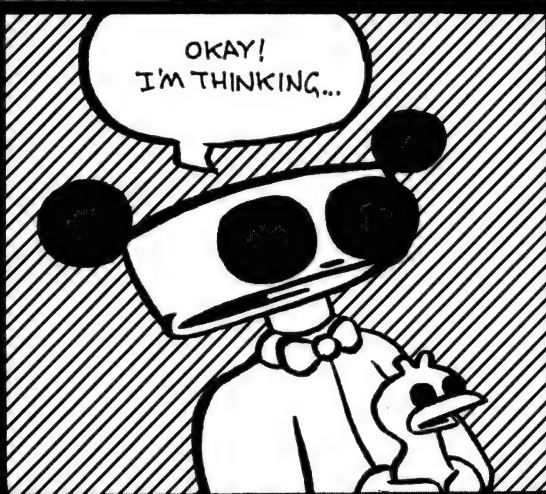
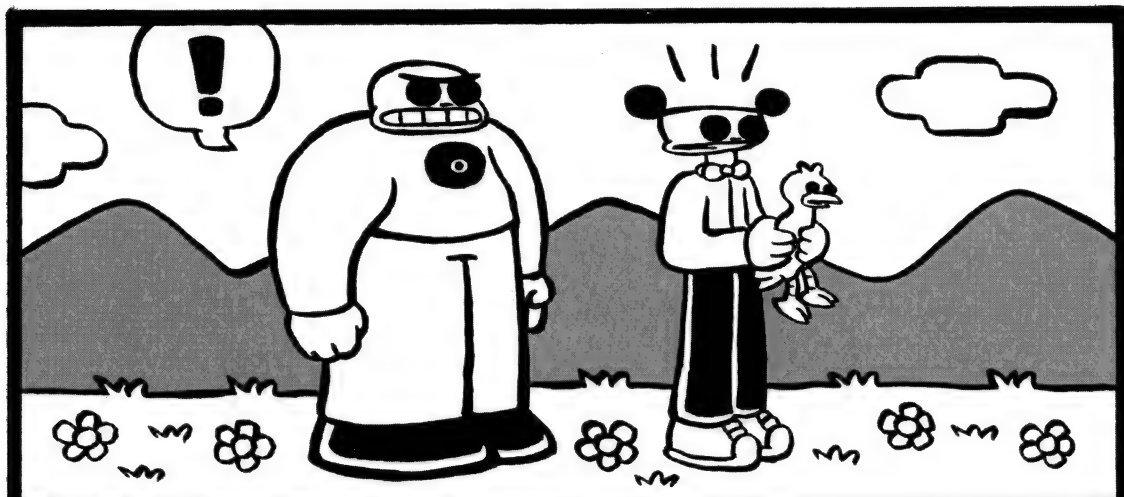




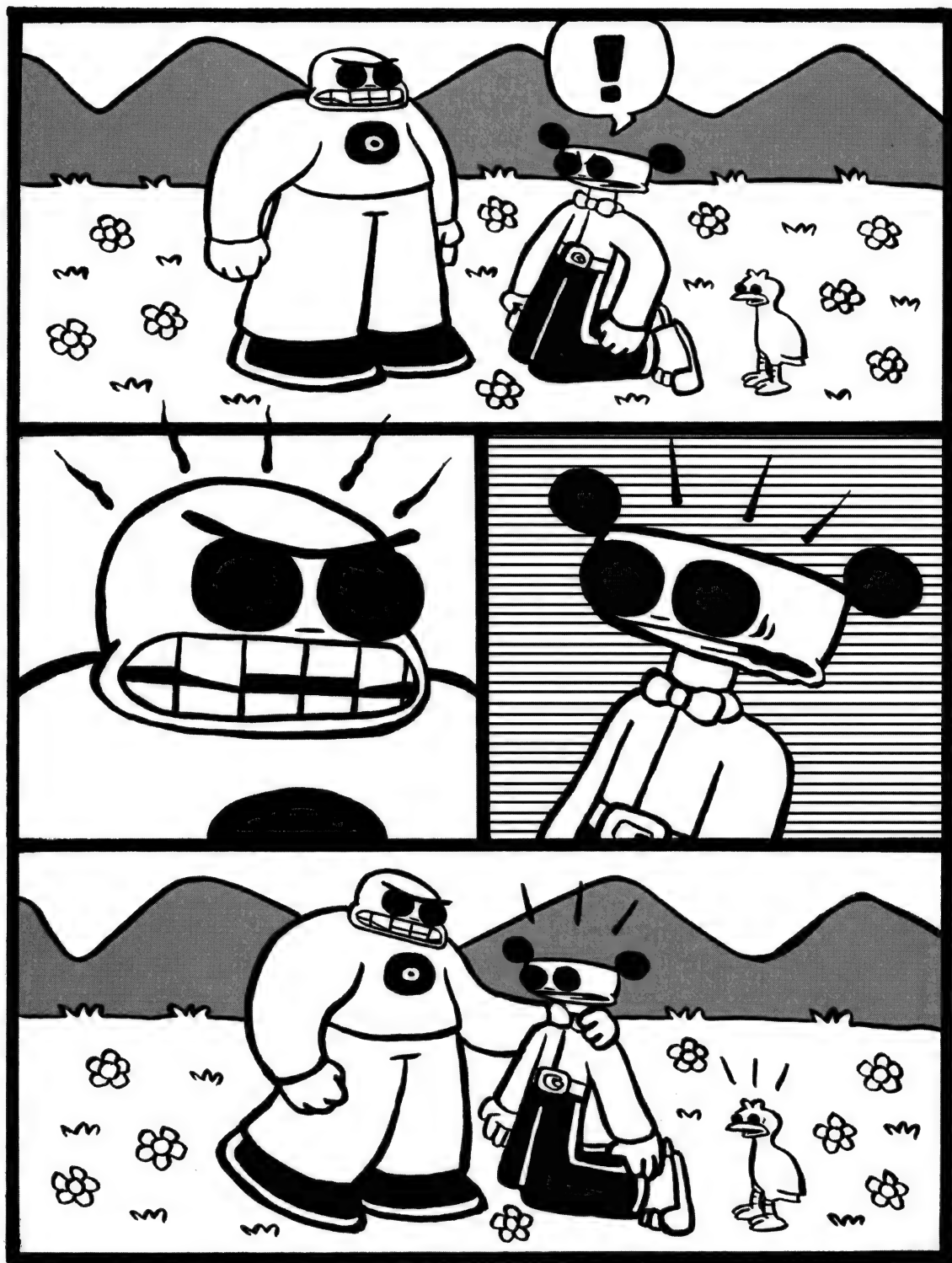
NEIL JAM

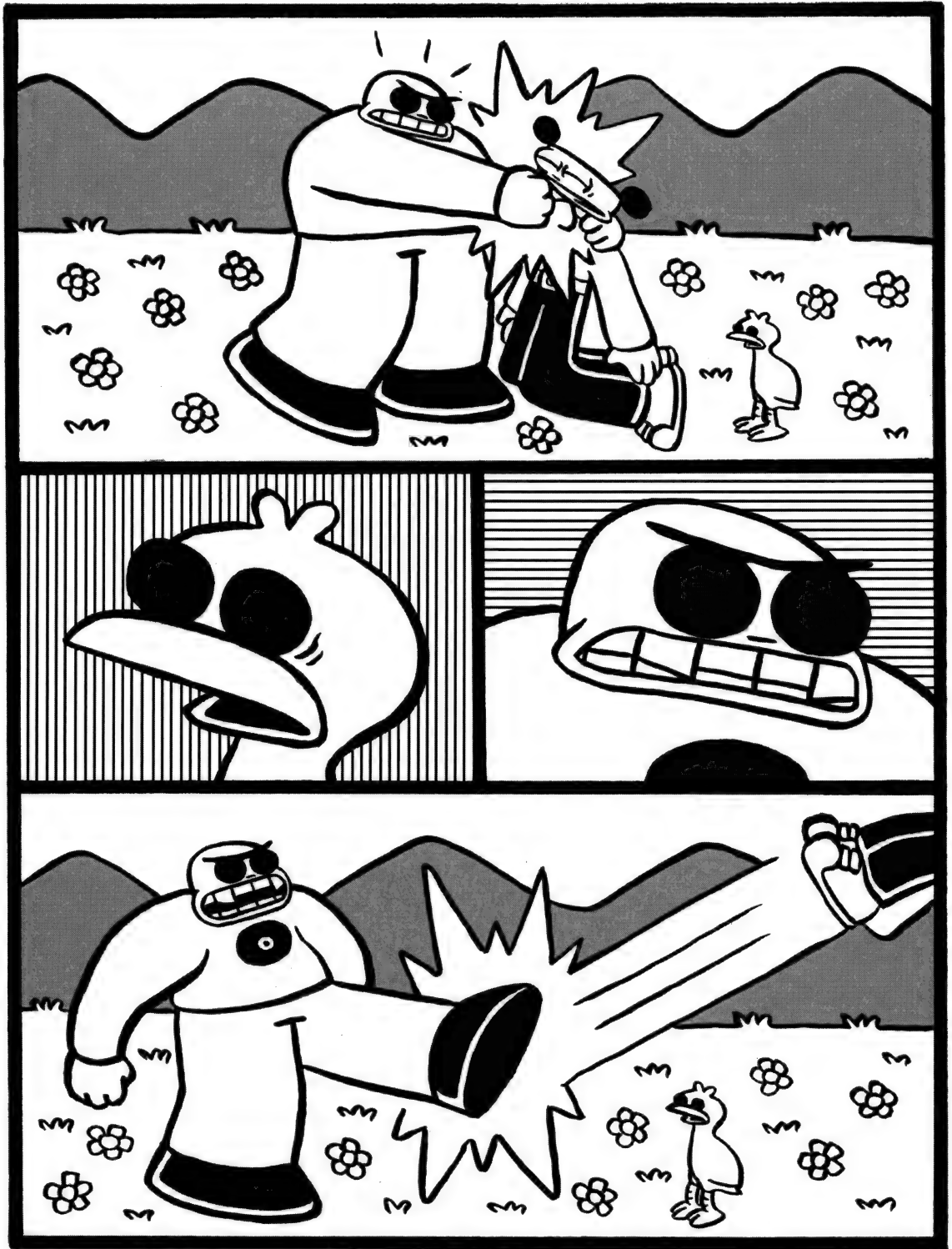


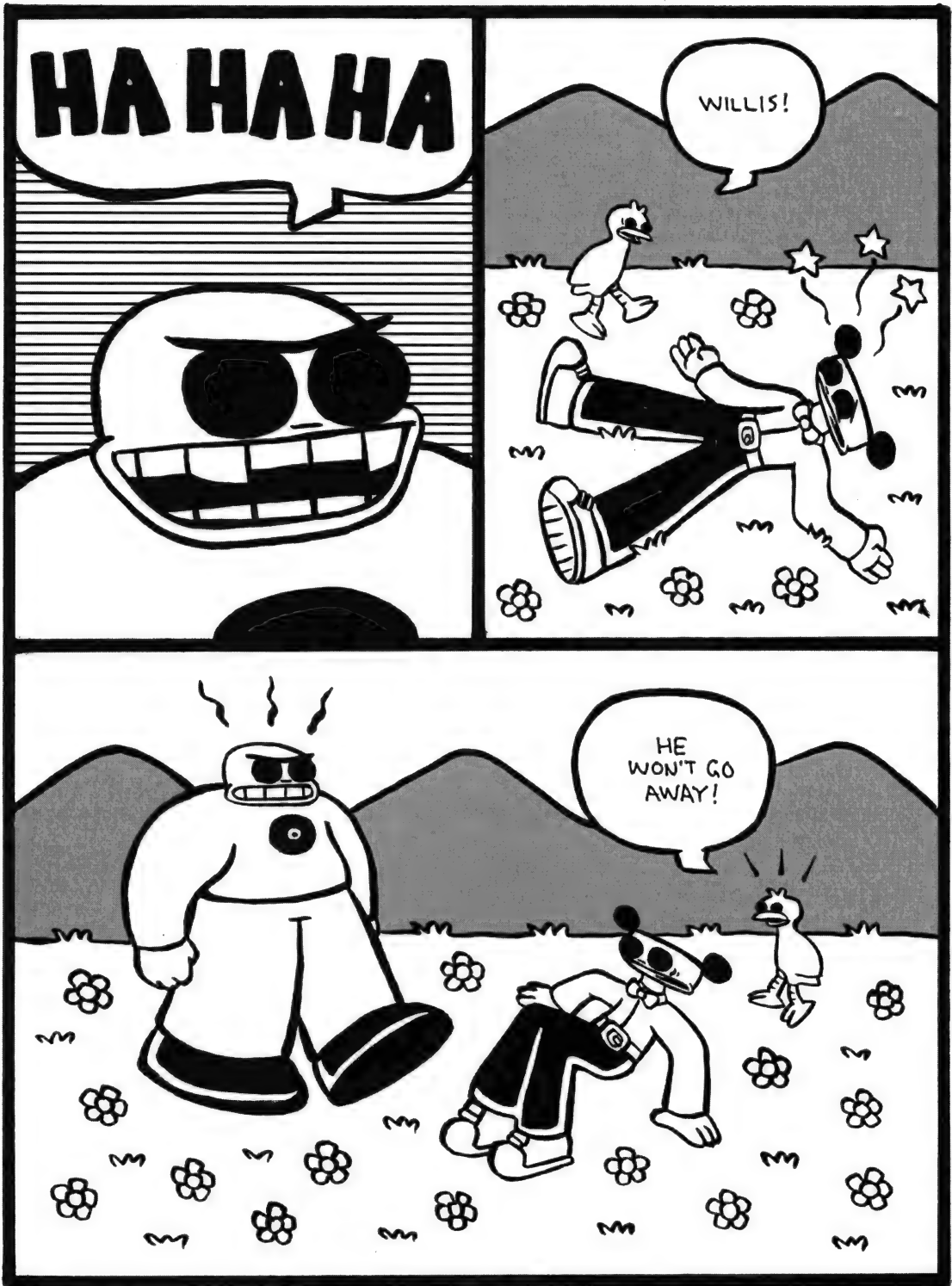




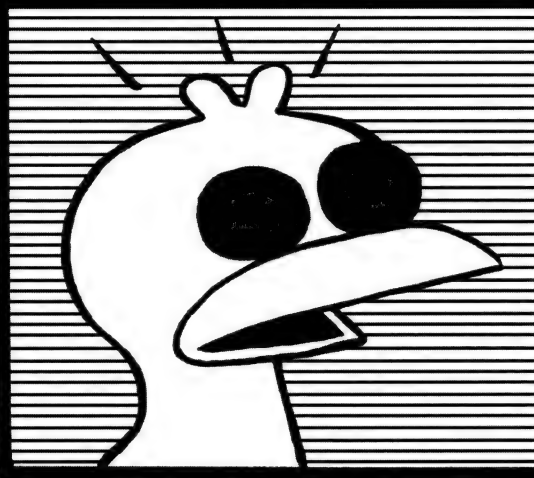
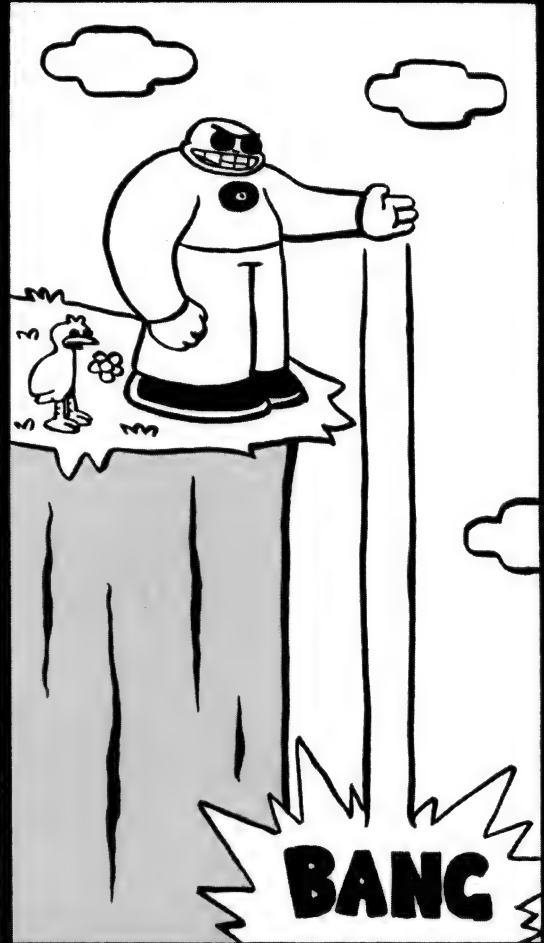


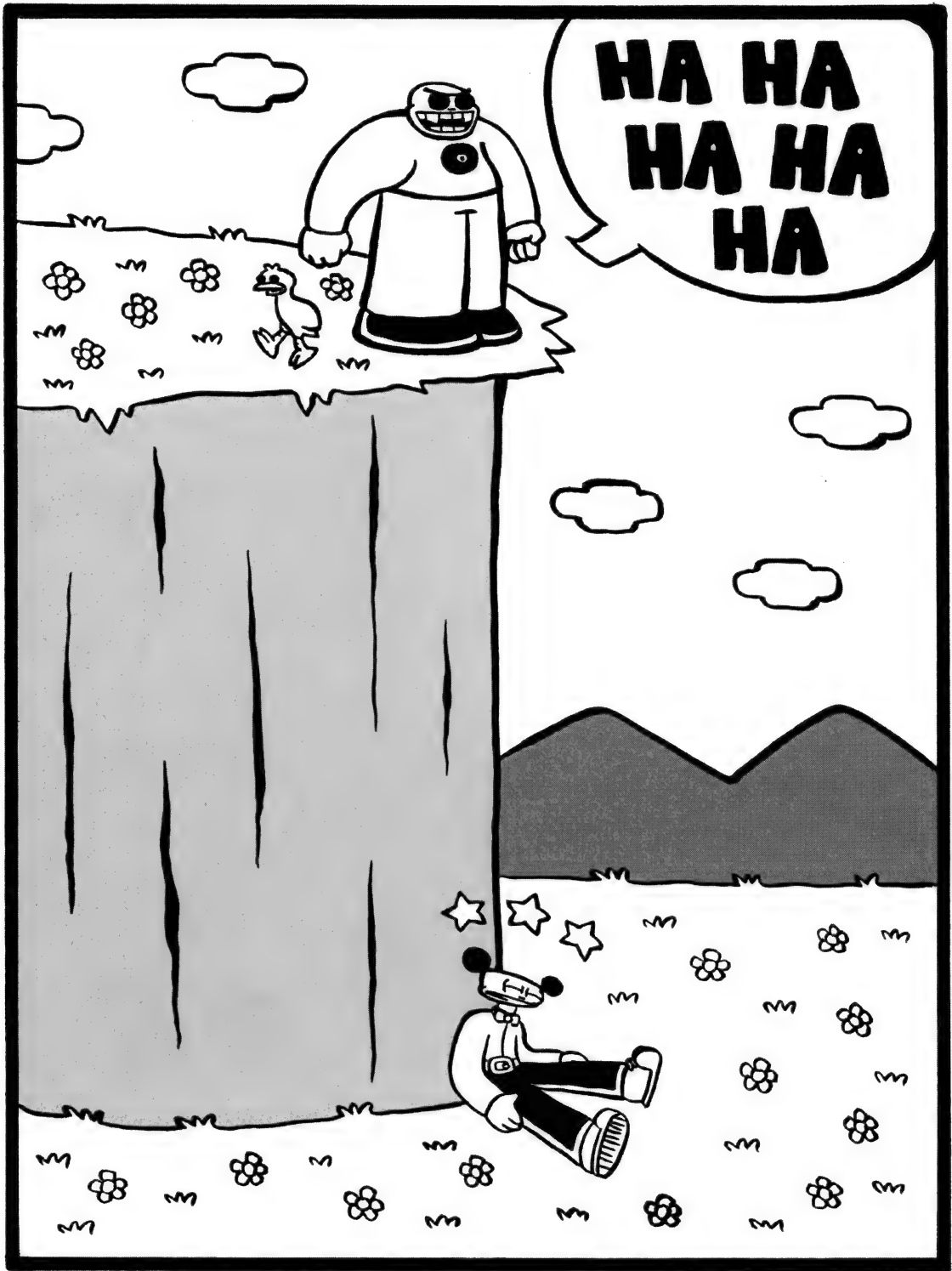


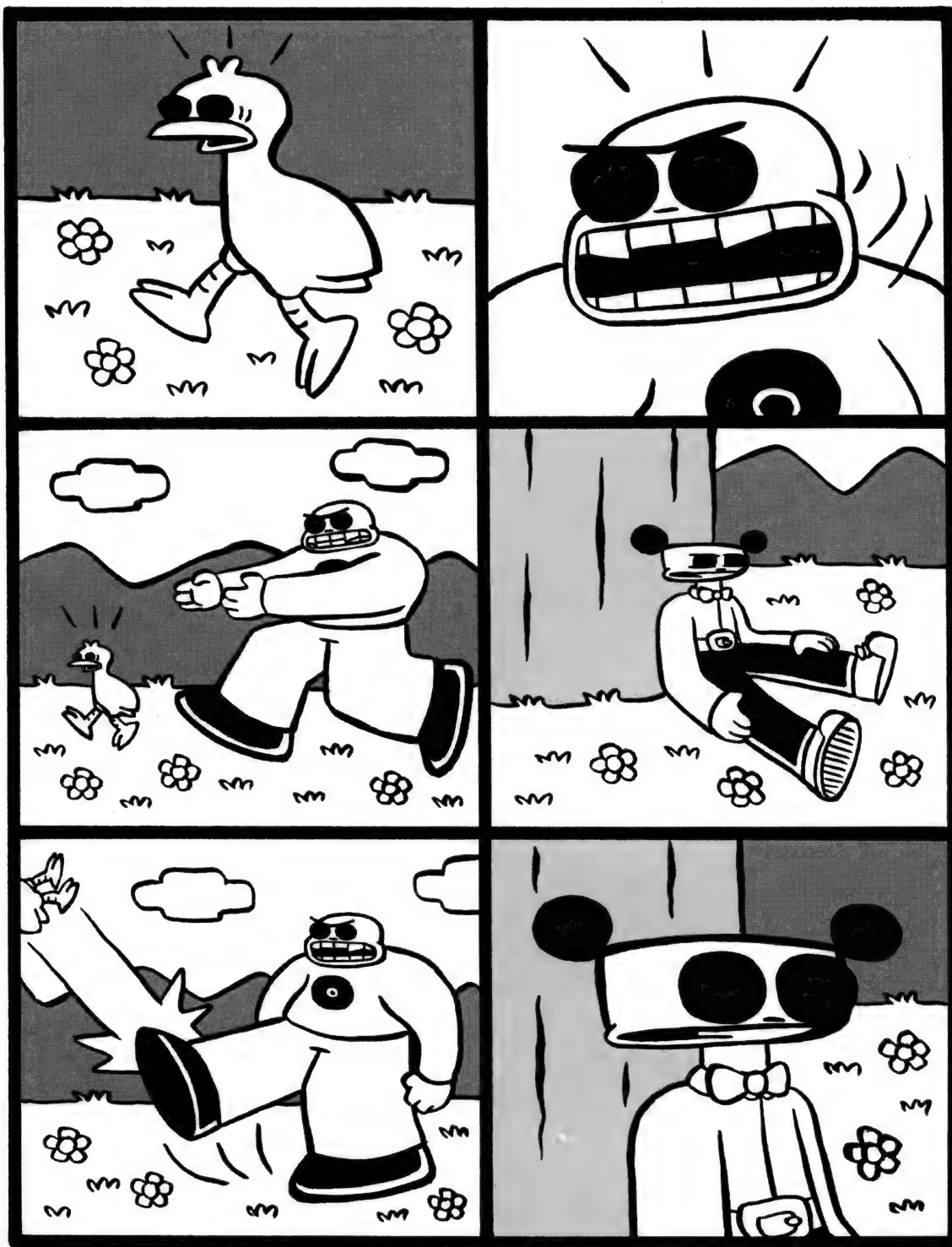


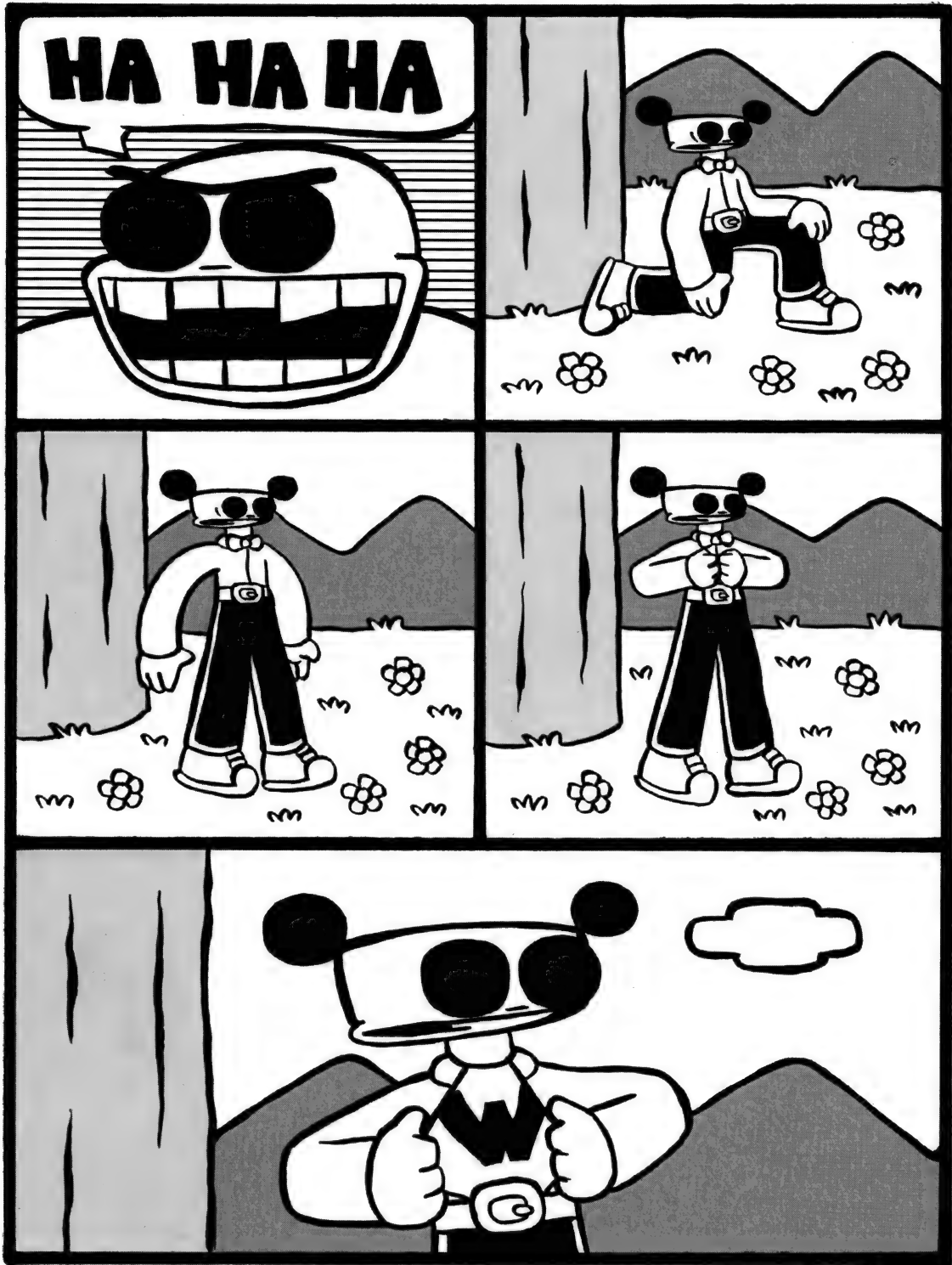


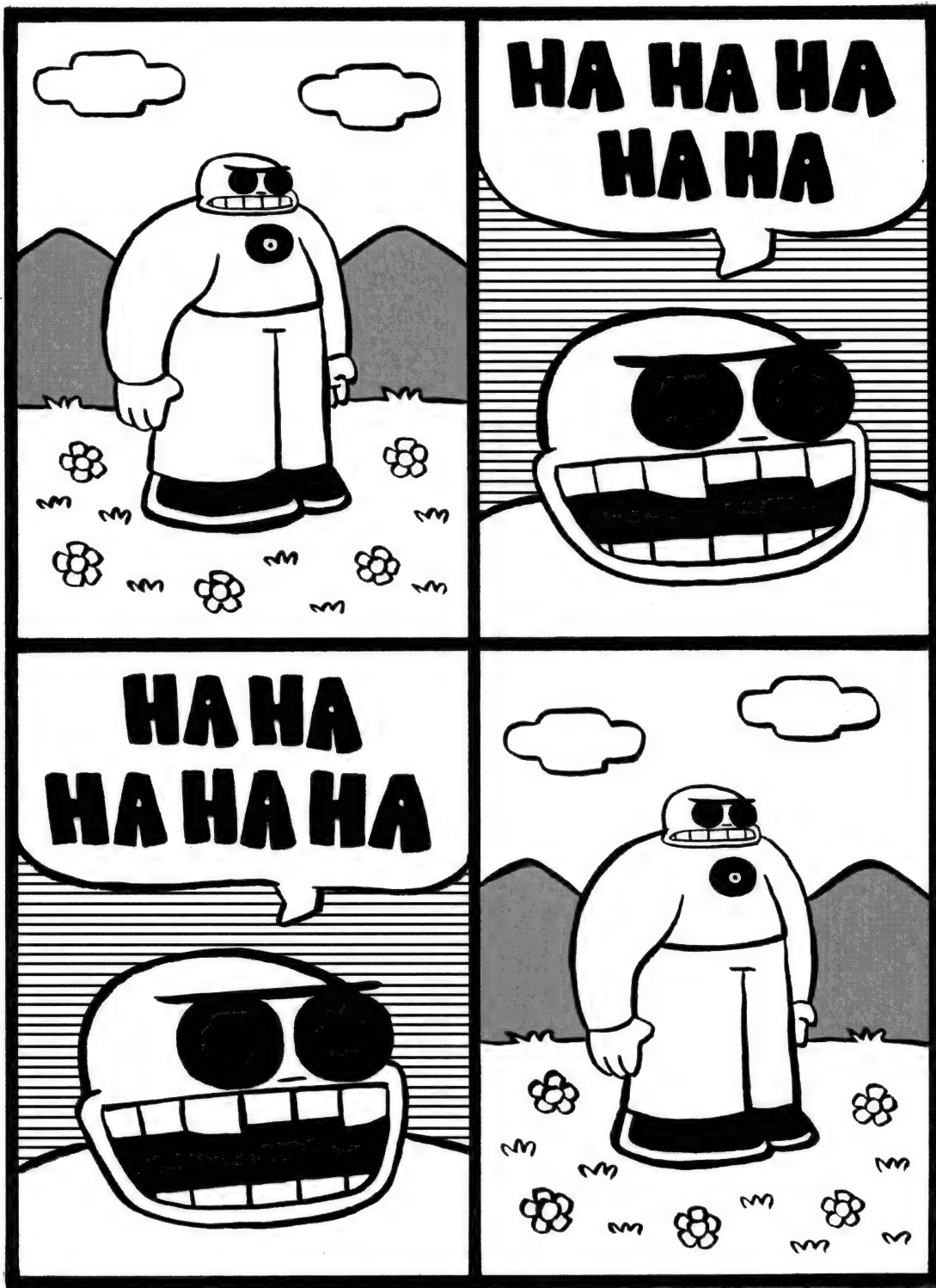
soon!

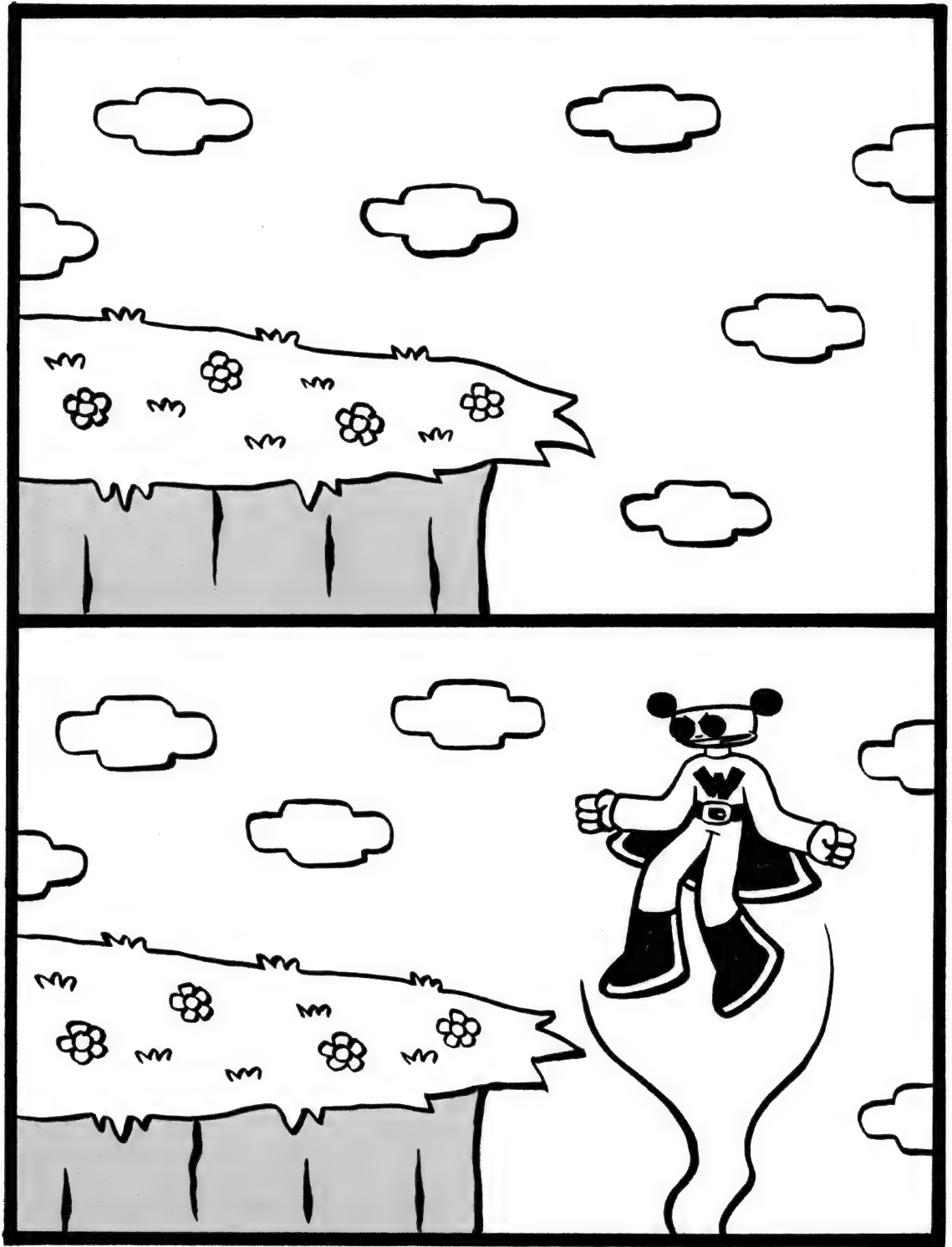


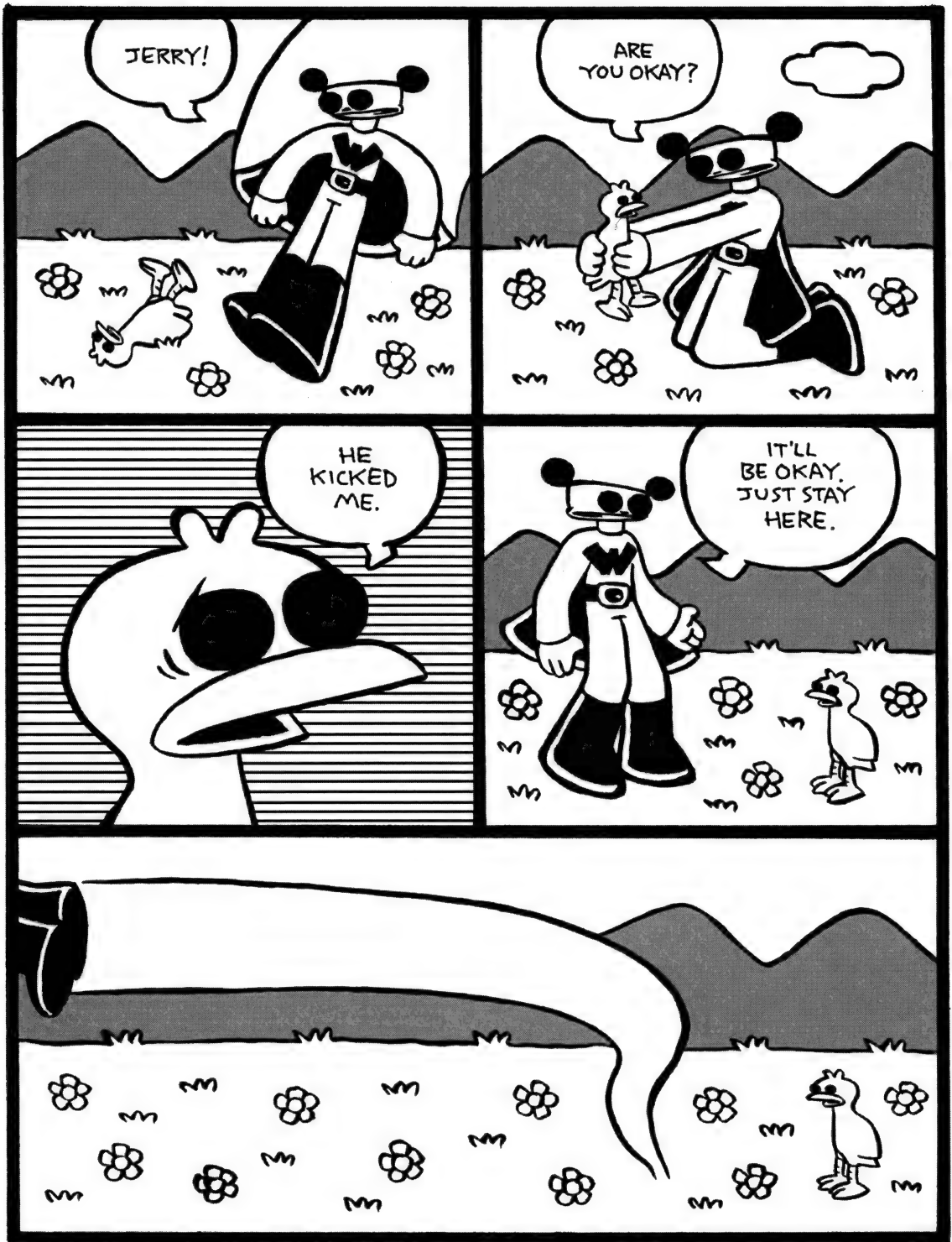


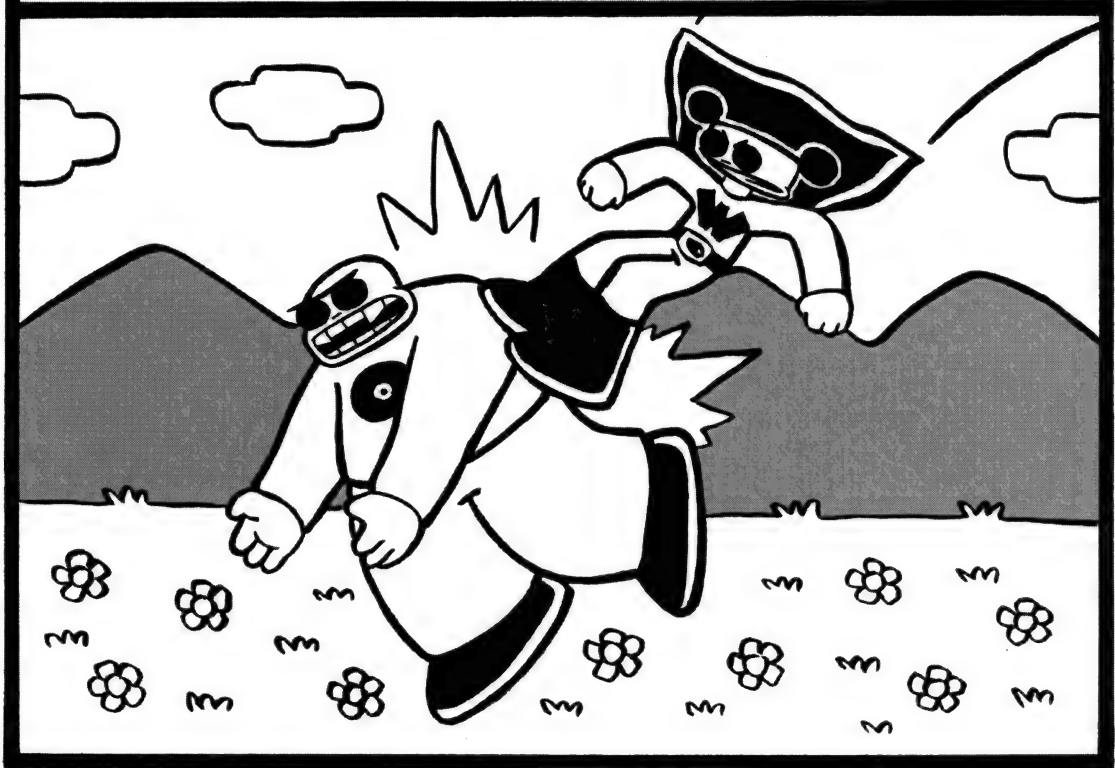
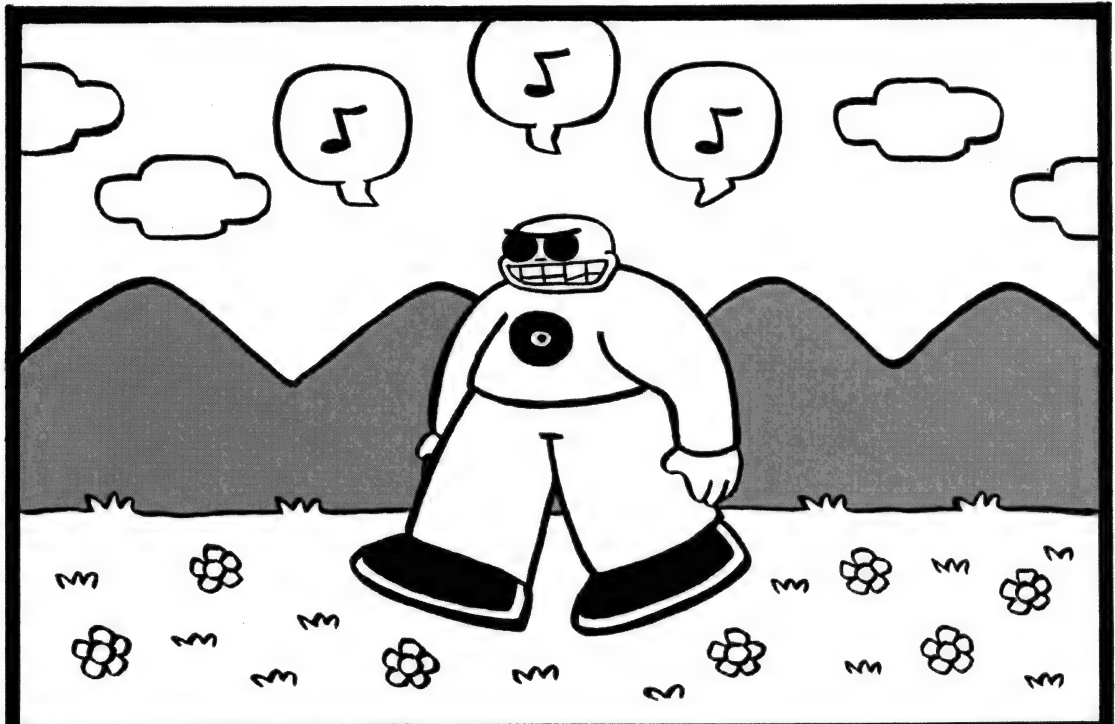


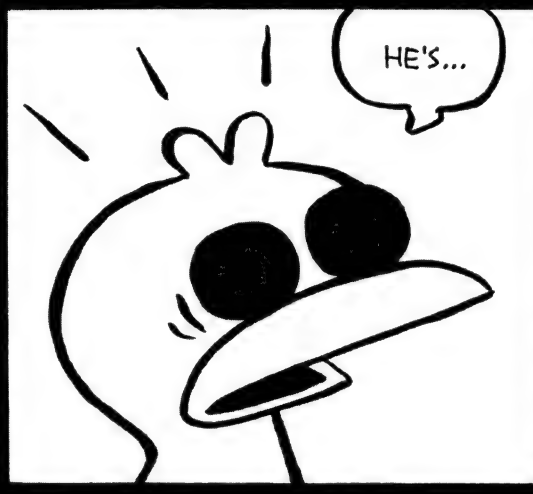
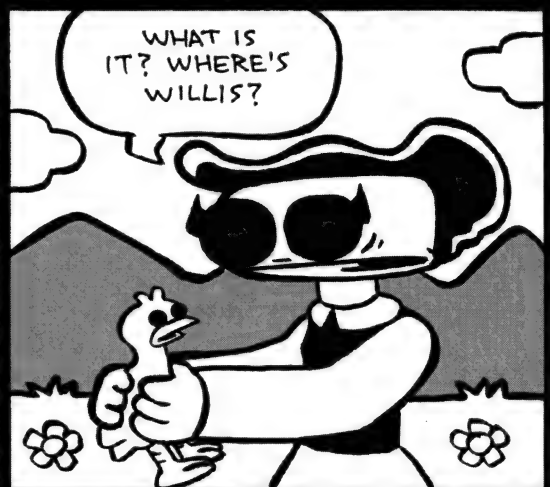


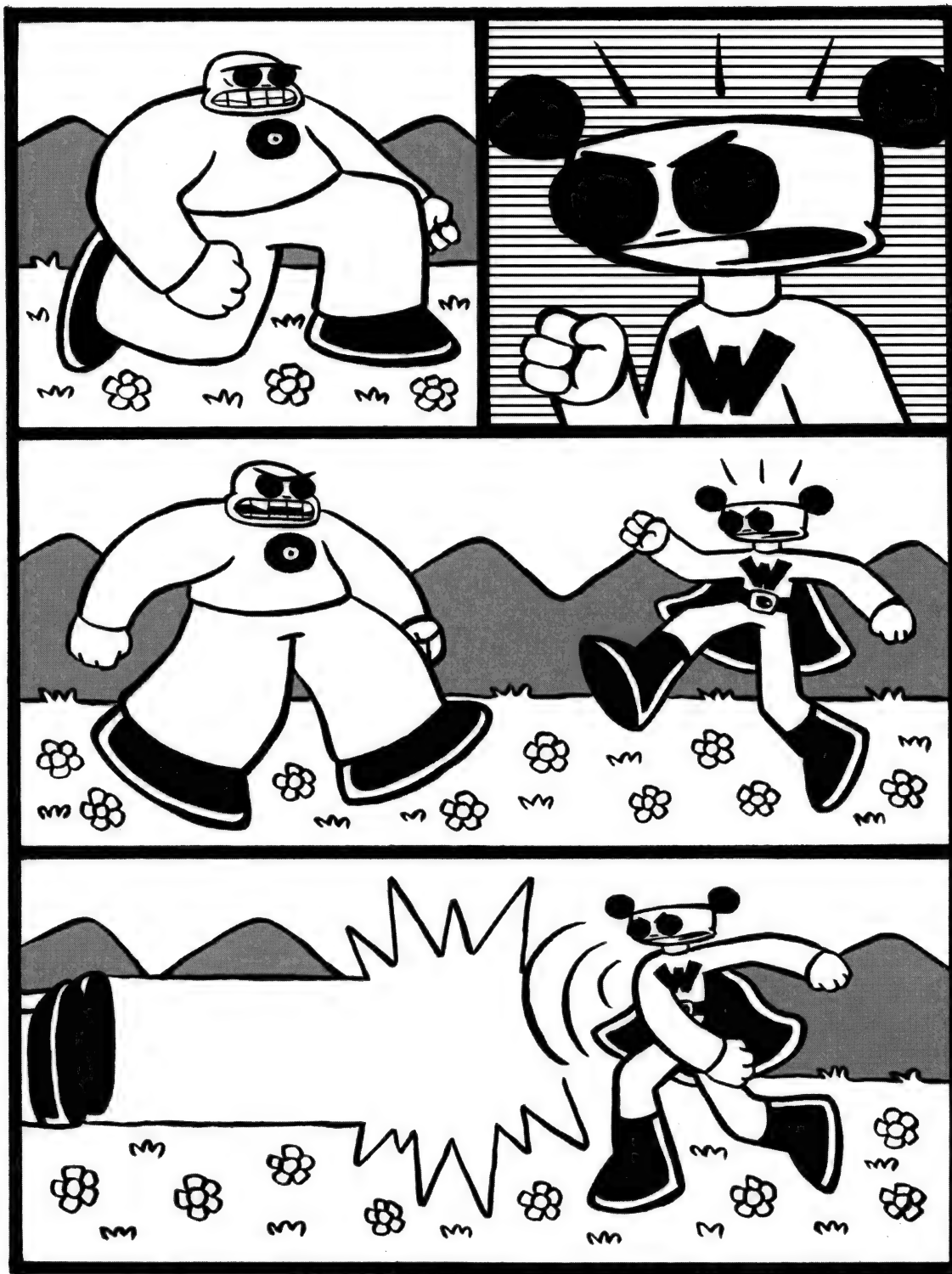


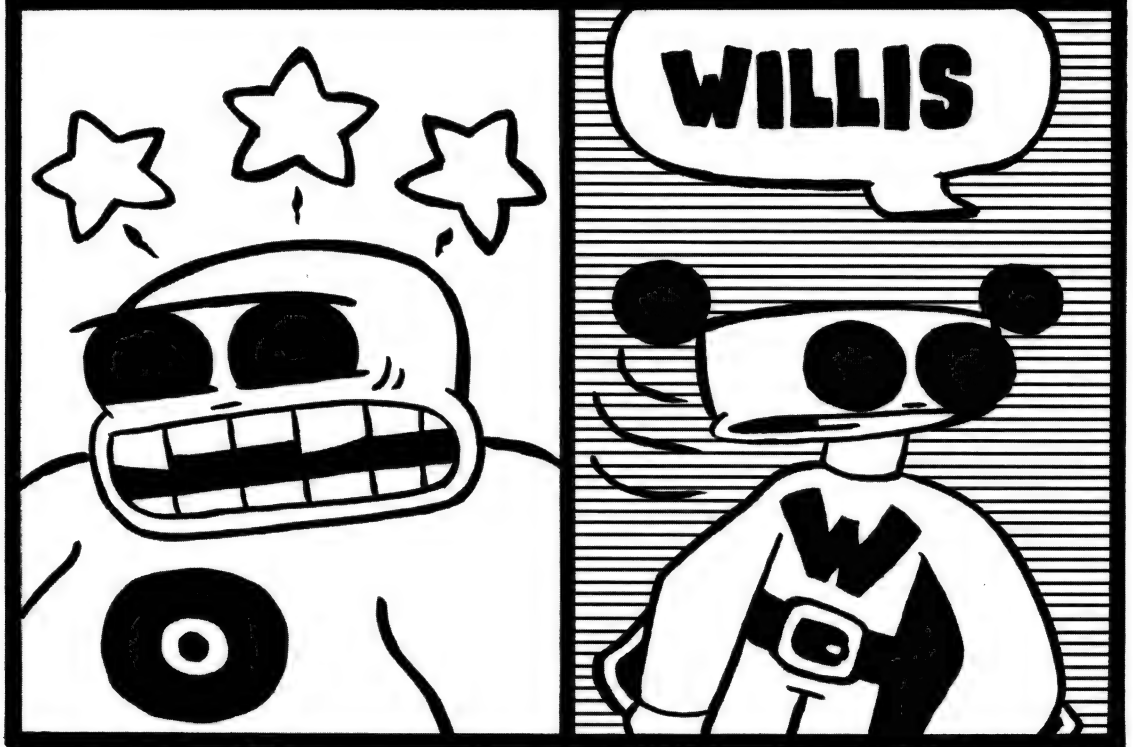
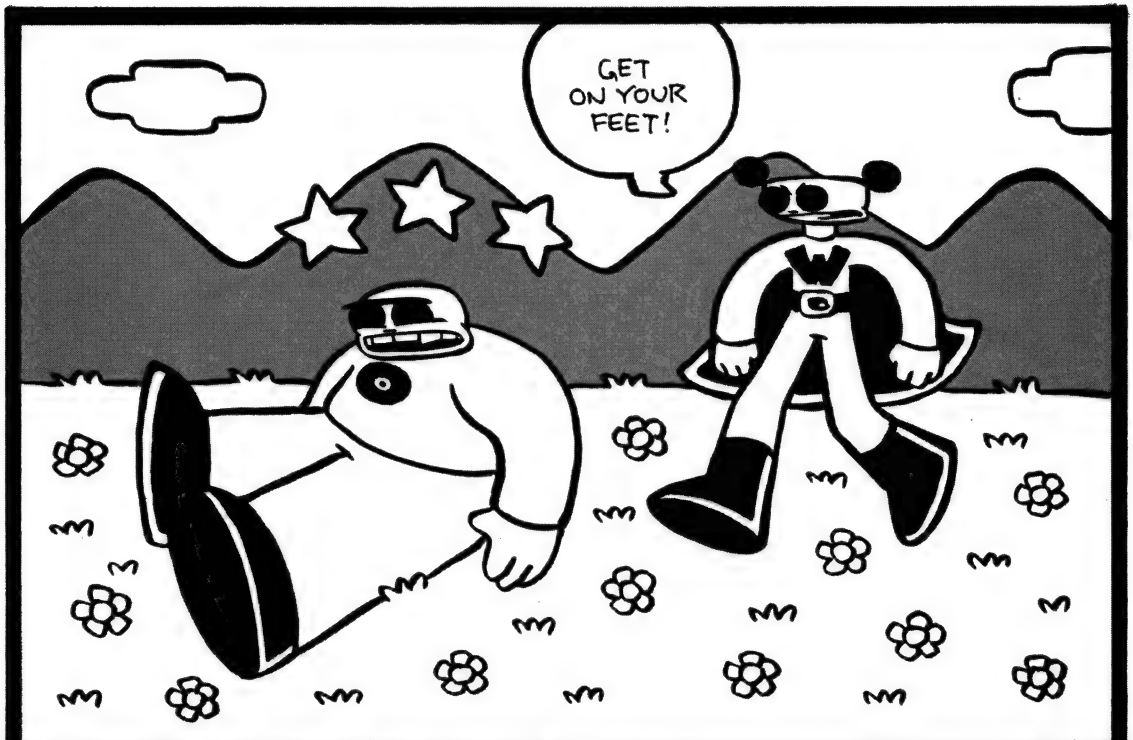


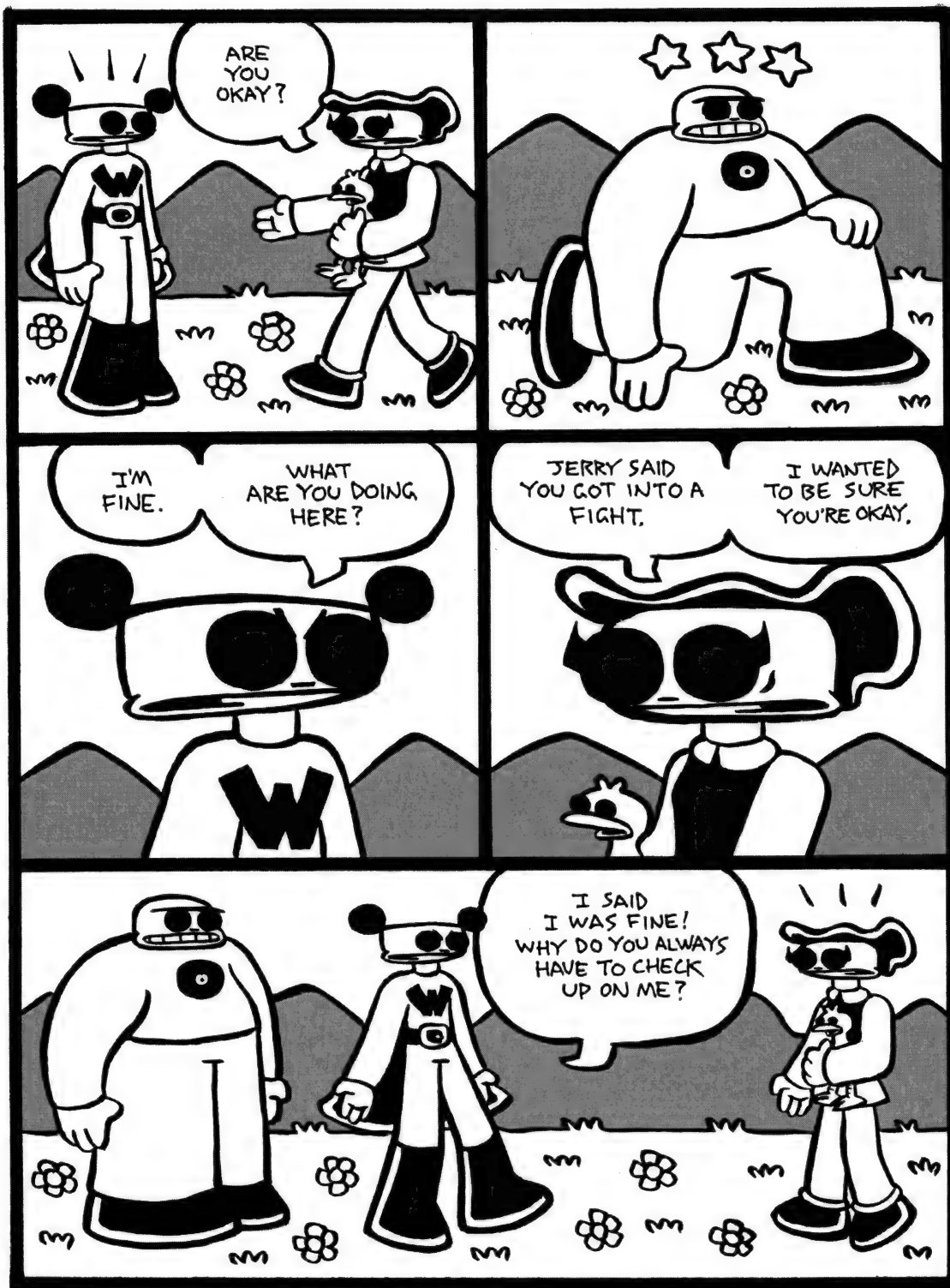


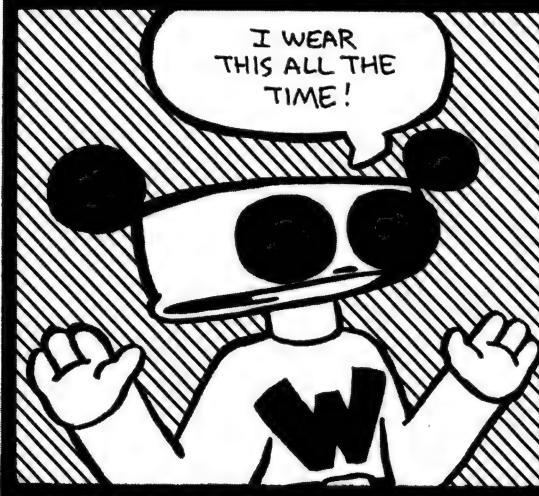
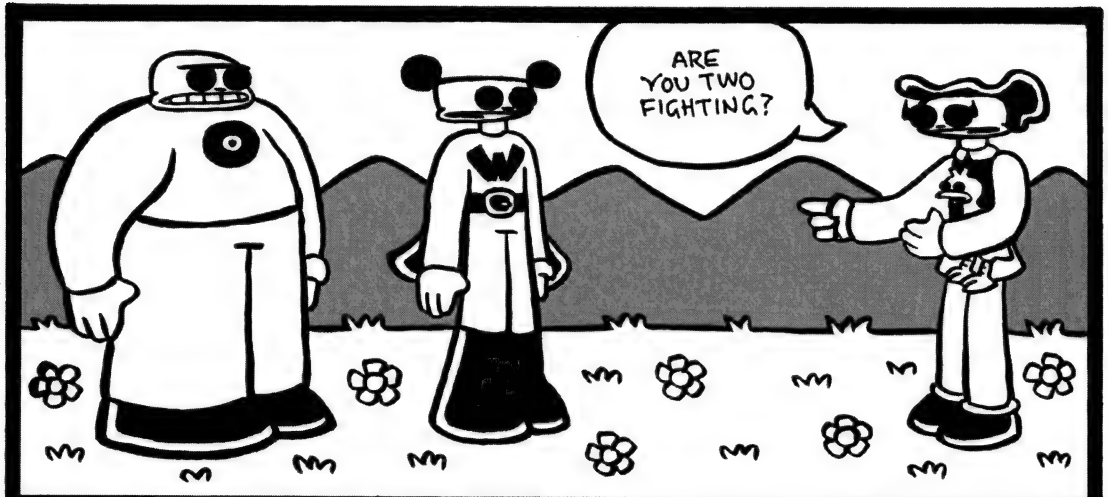




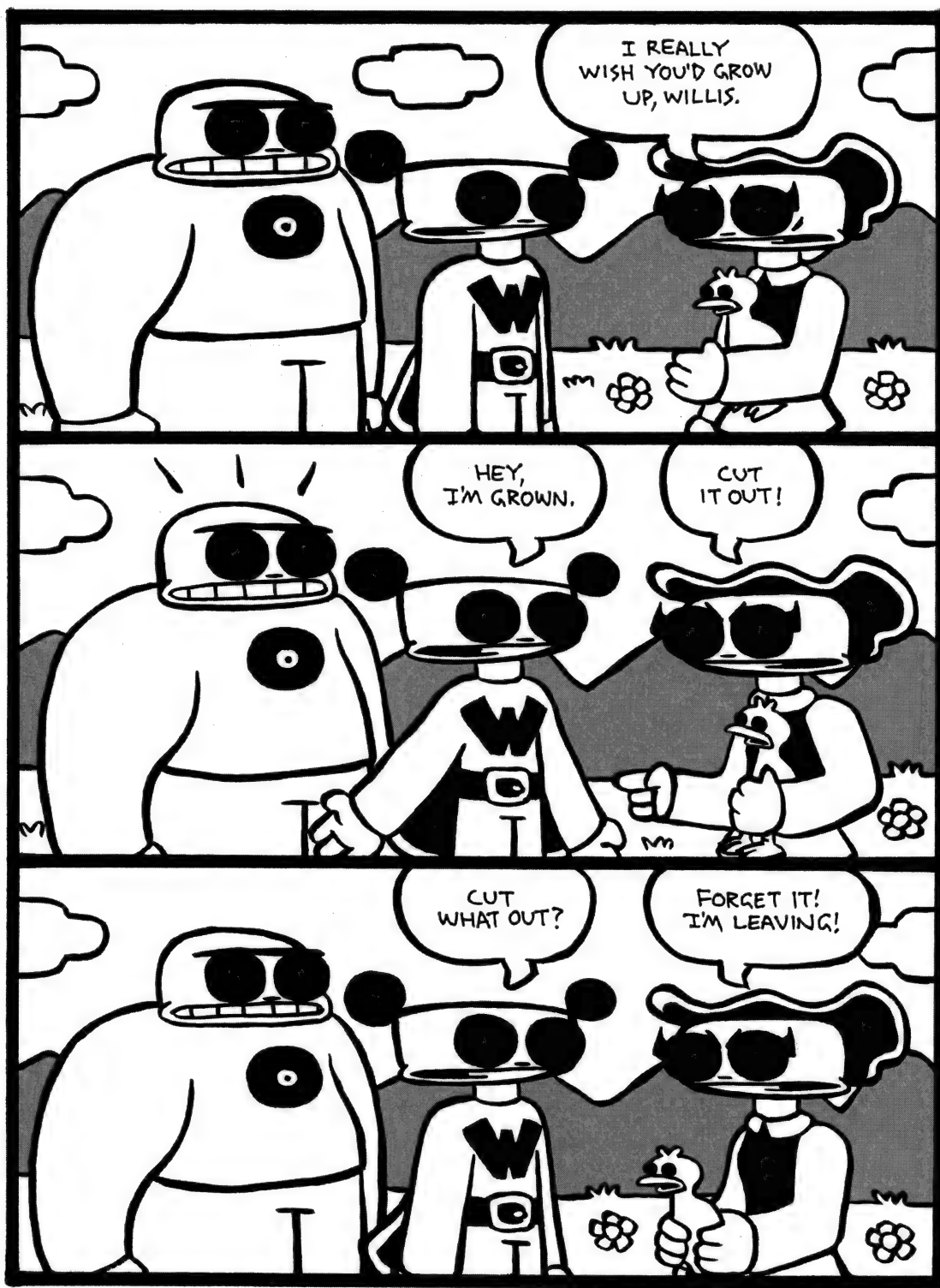


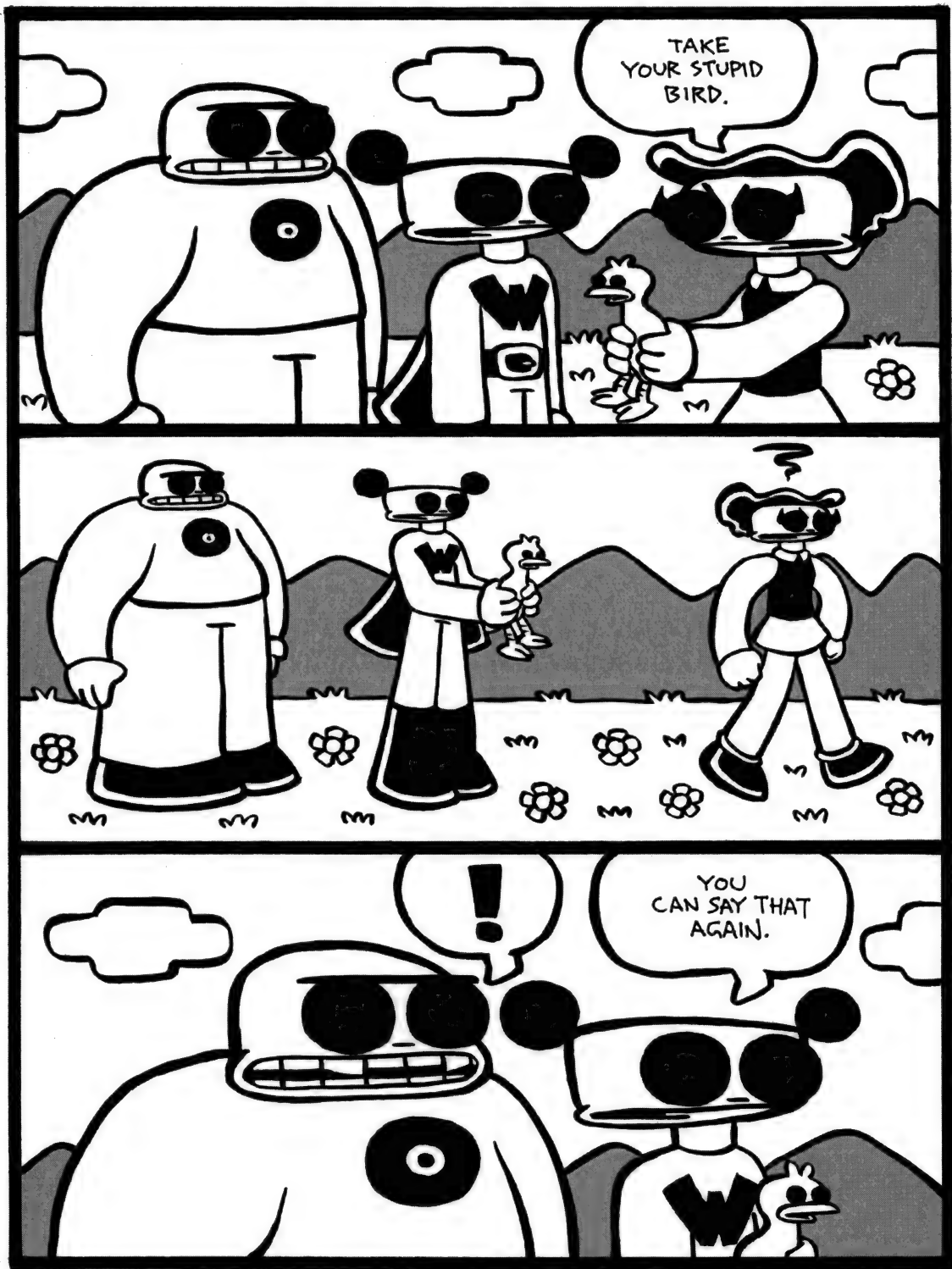


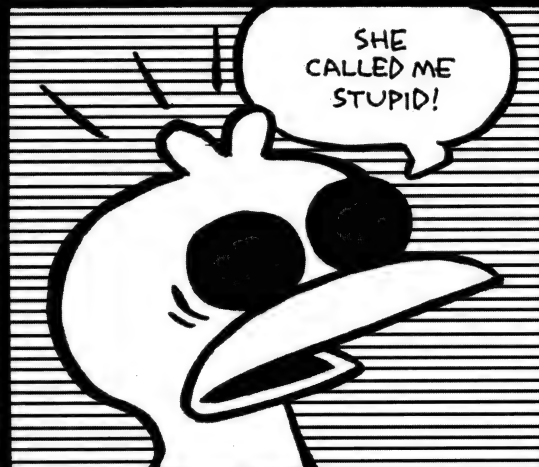
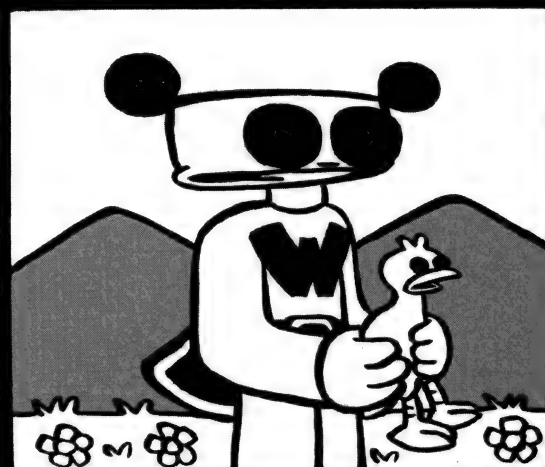
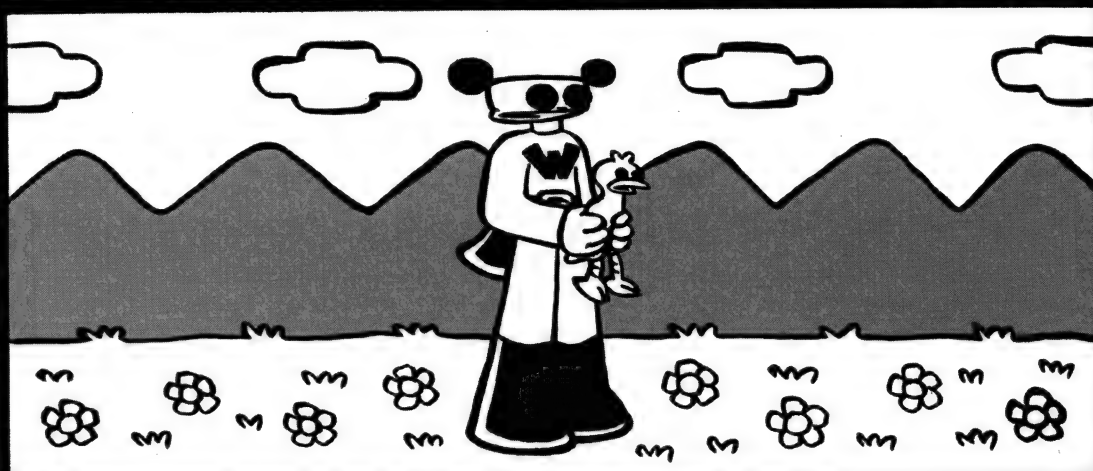
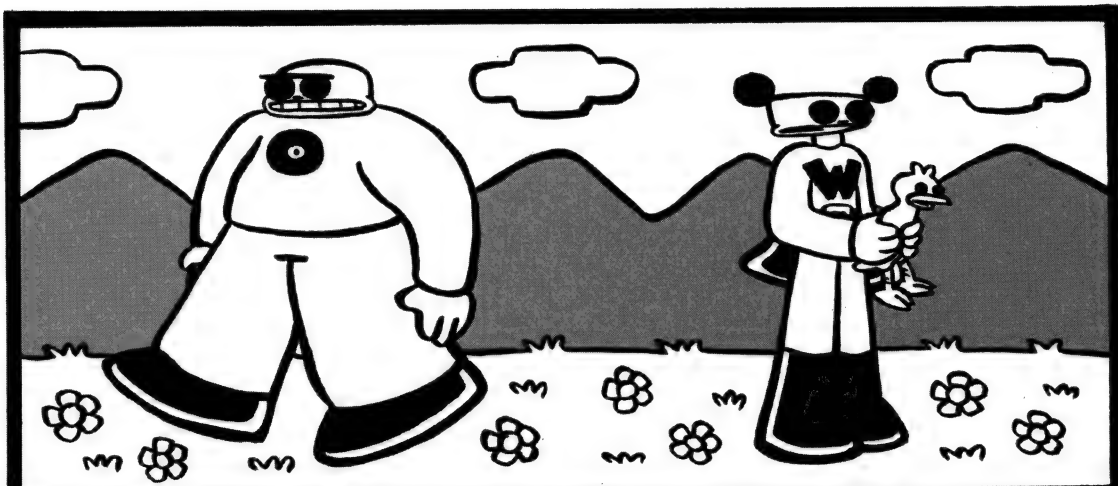


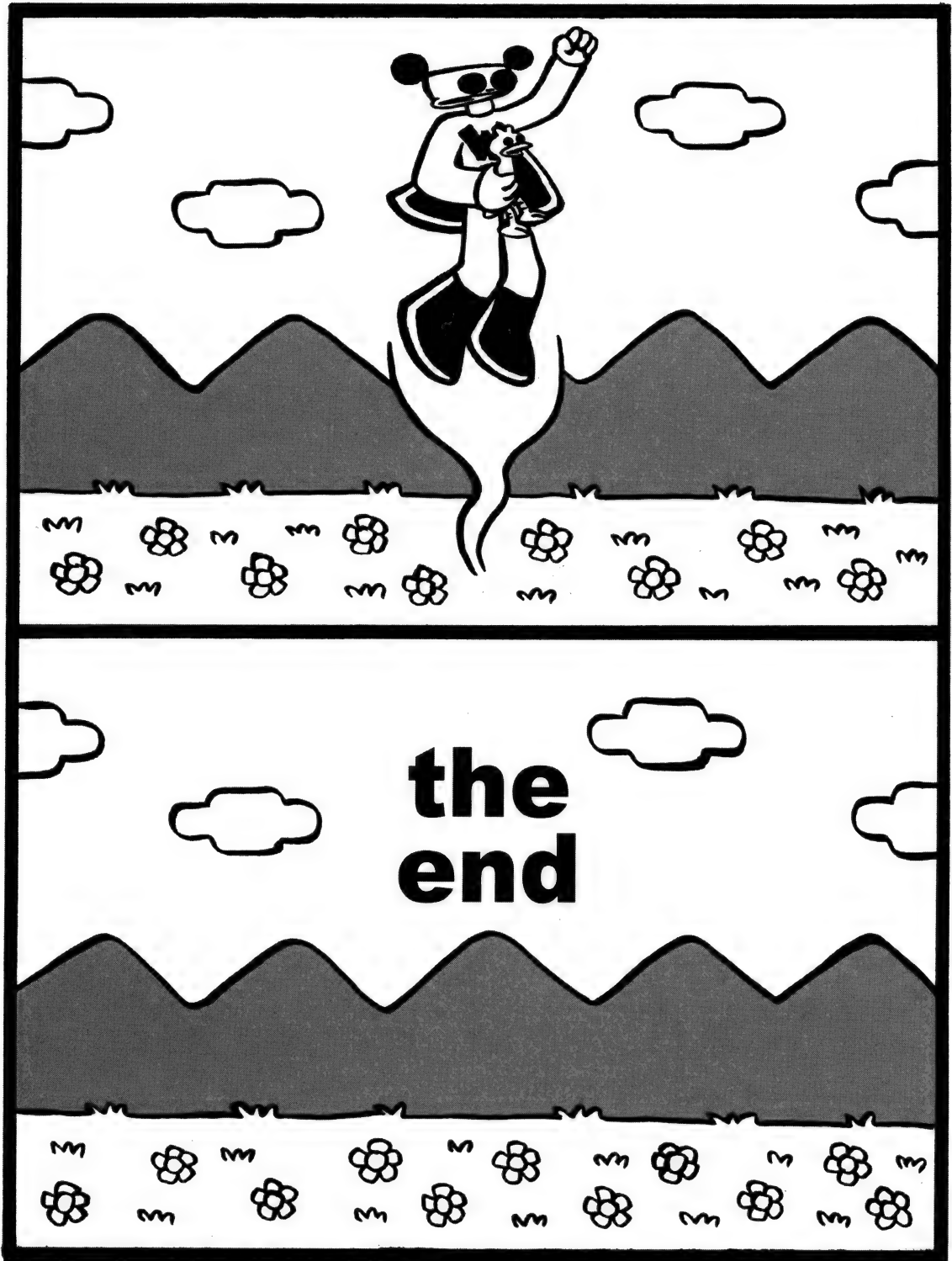




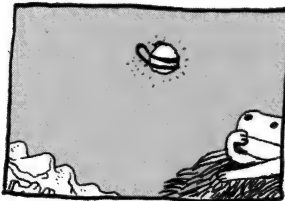
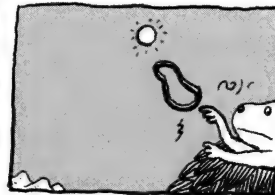
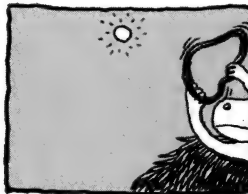
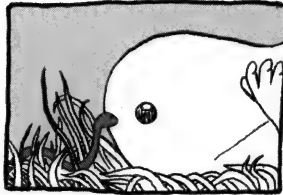
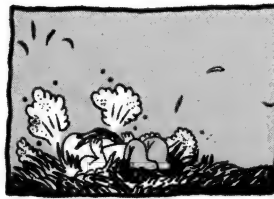
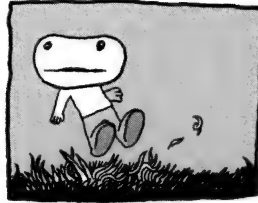




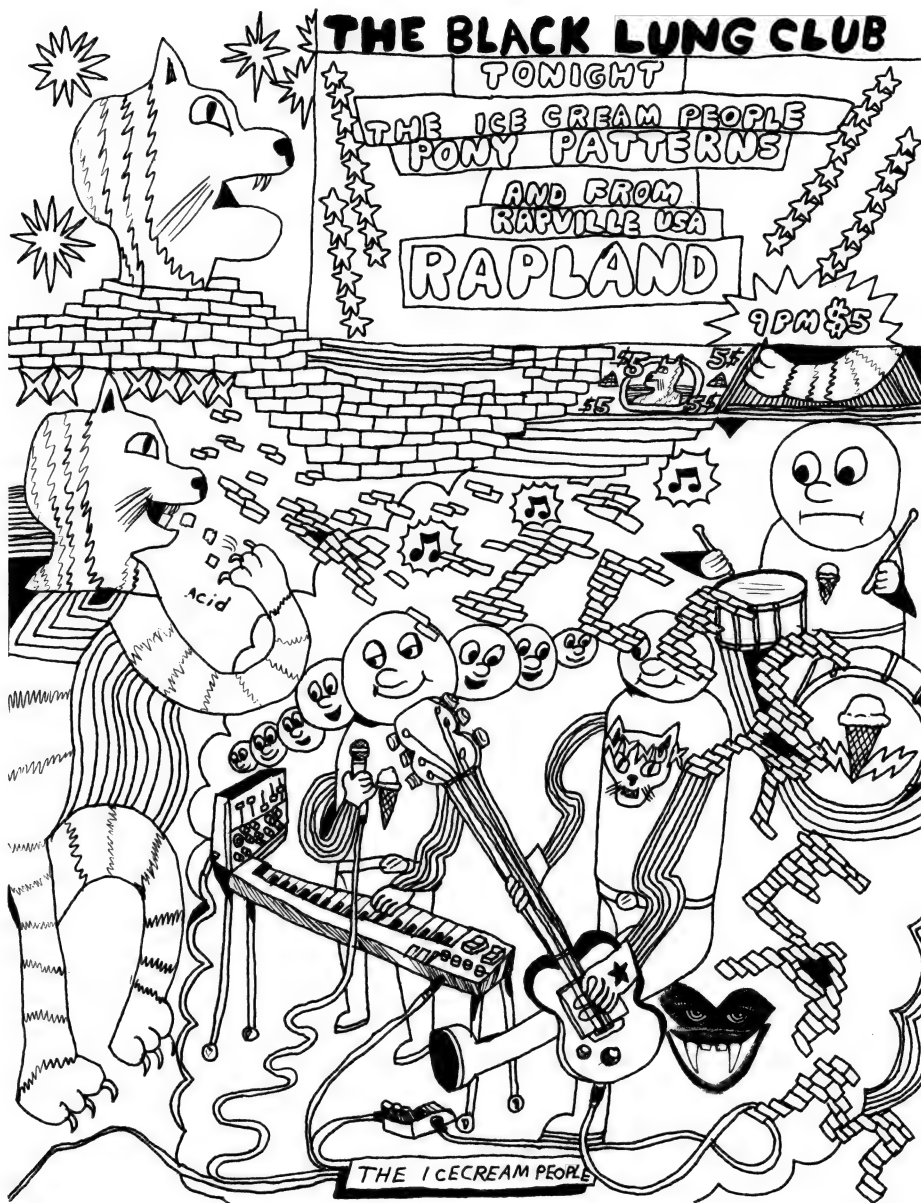




GAINWAY

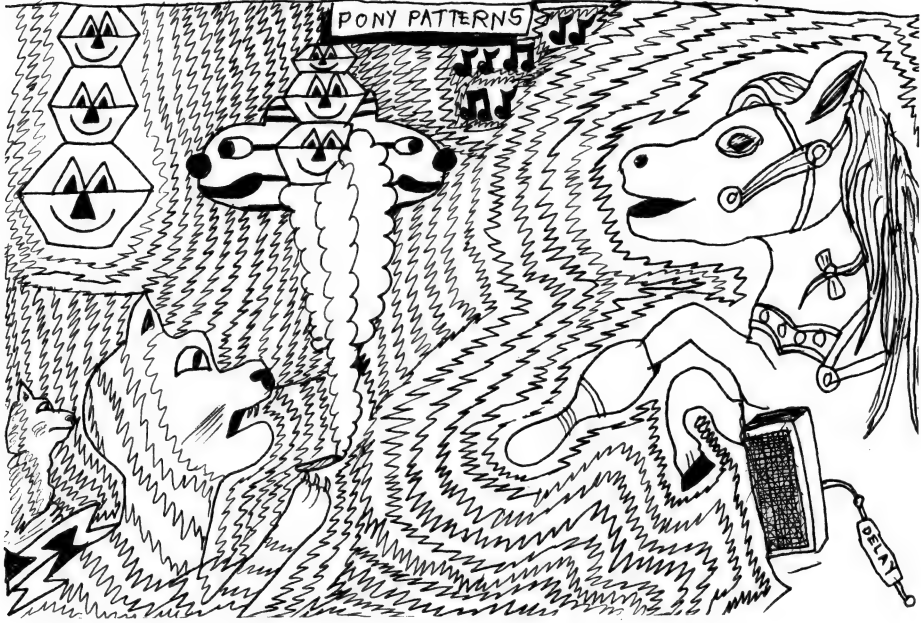
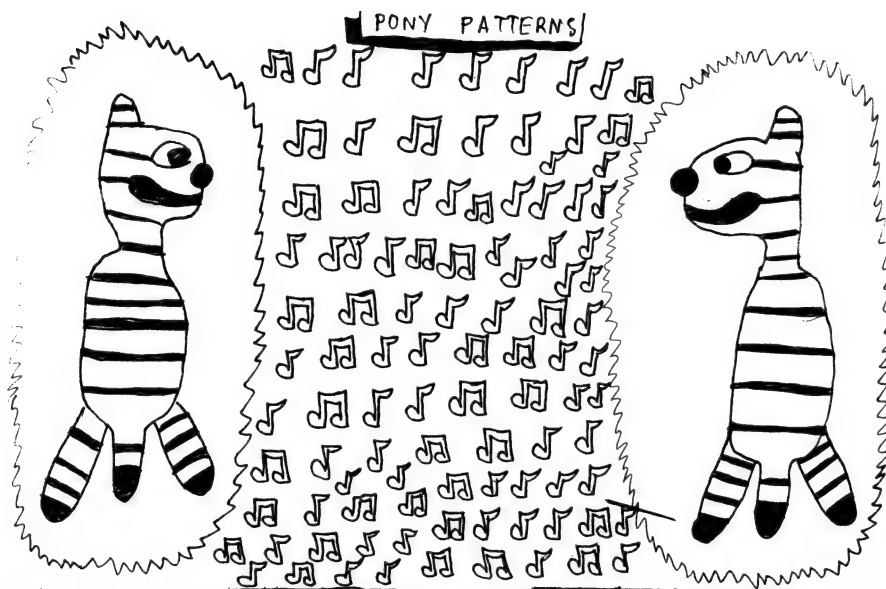




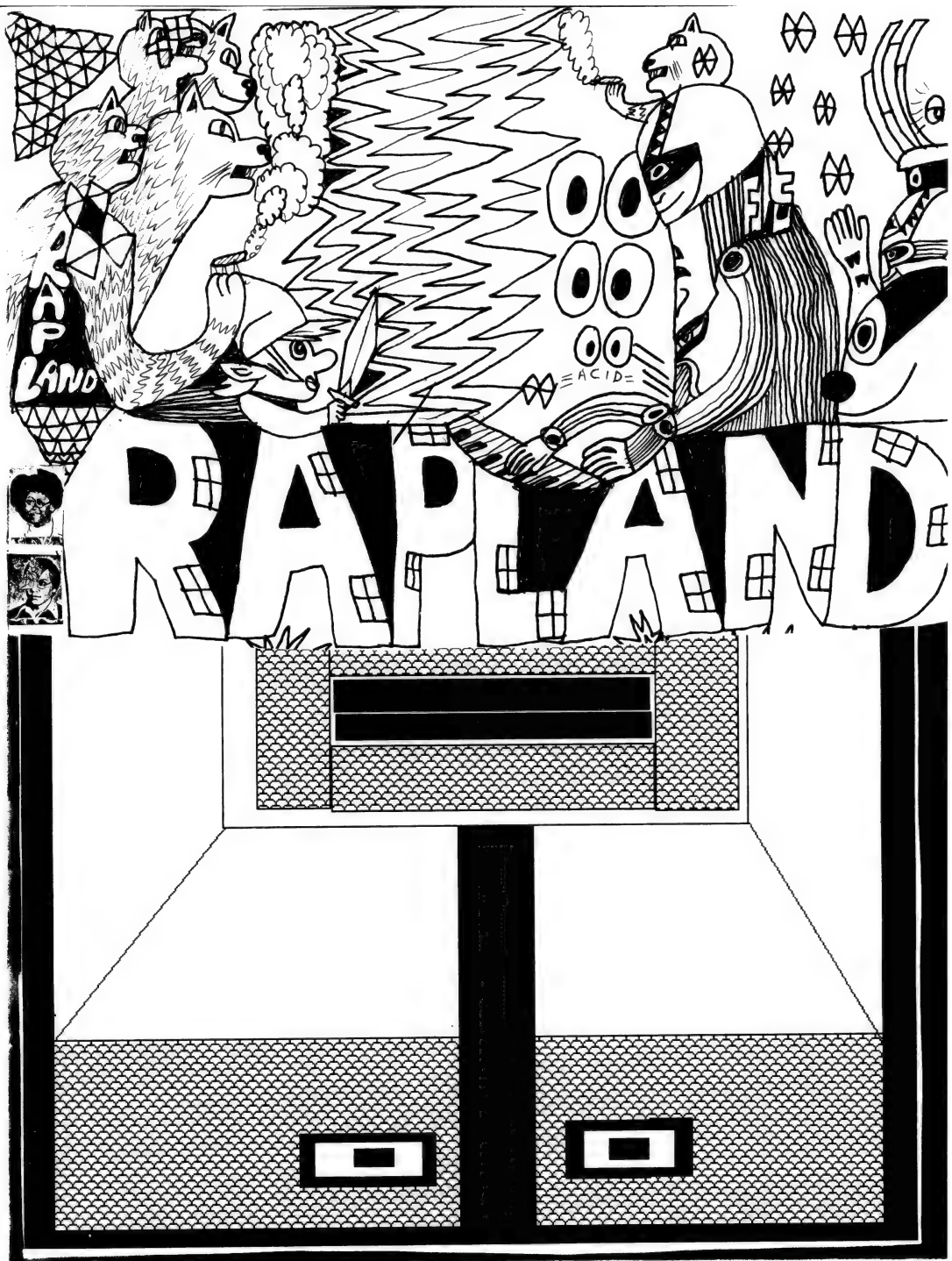


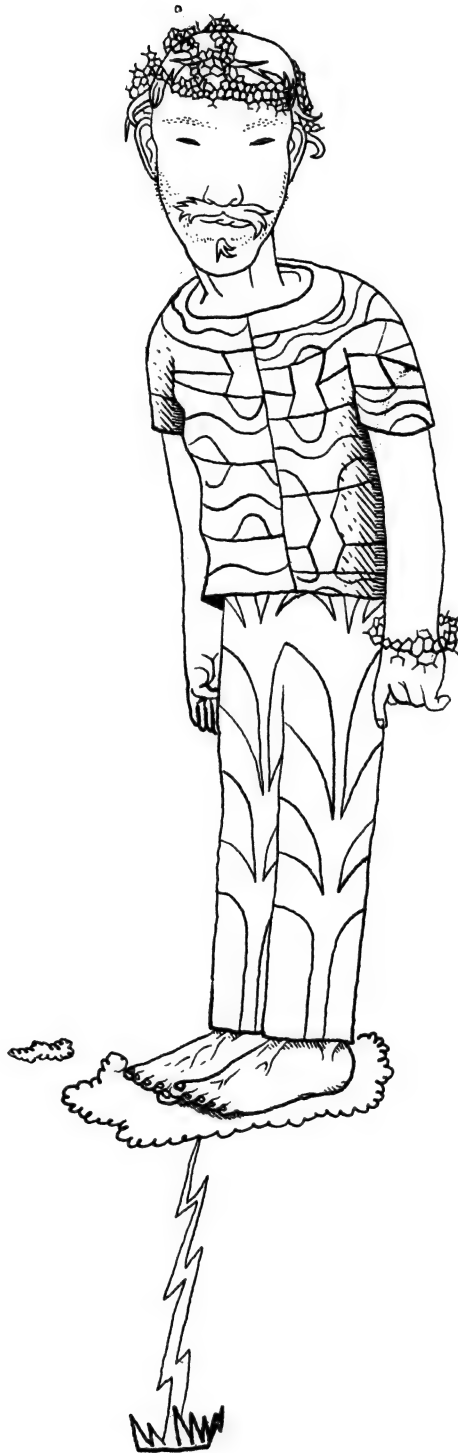


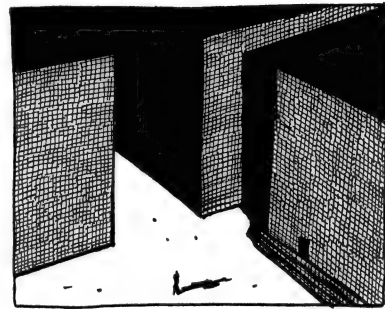
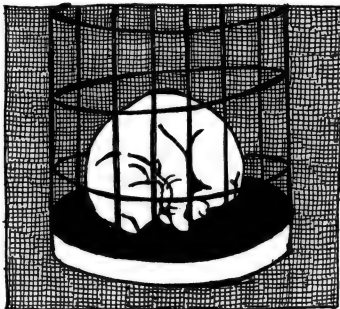
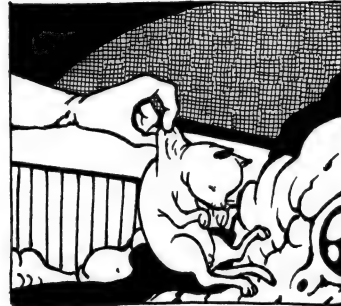
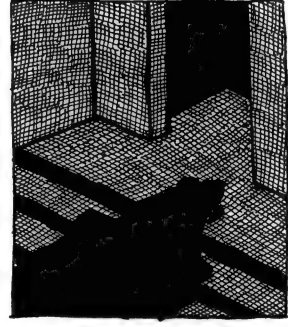
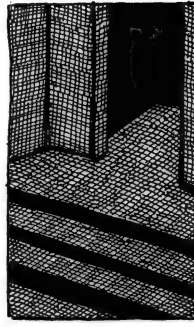
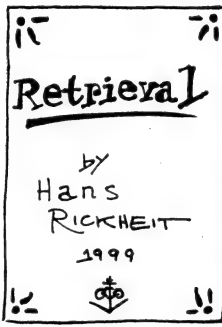


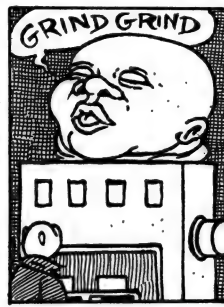
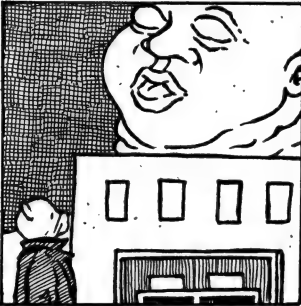
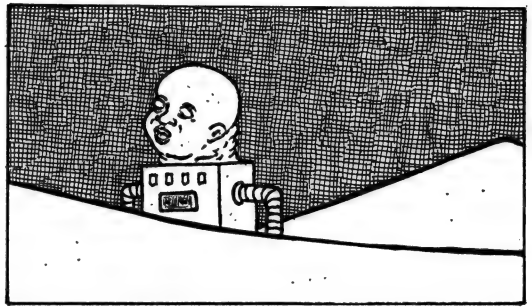
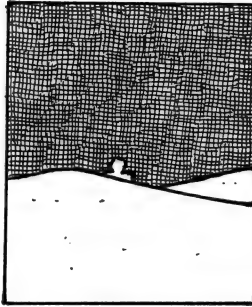
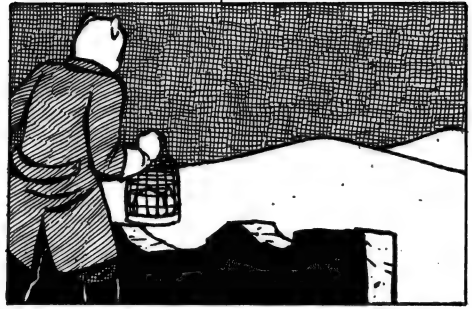
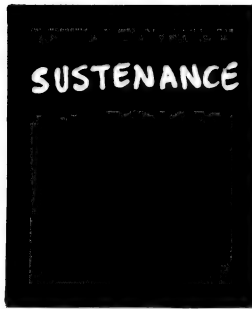


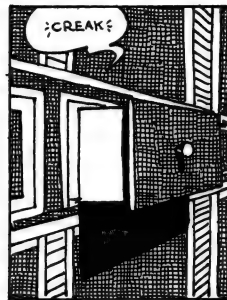
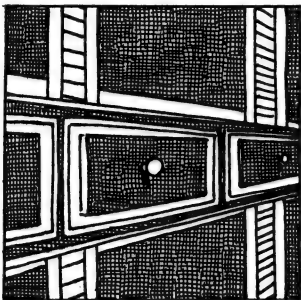
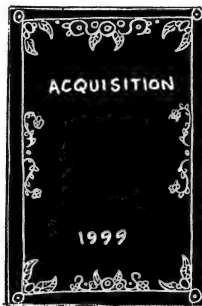


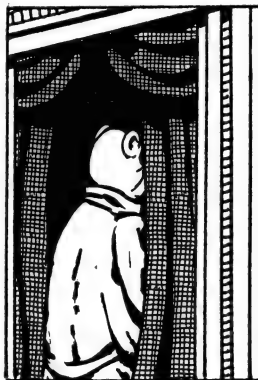
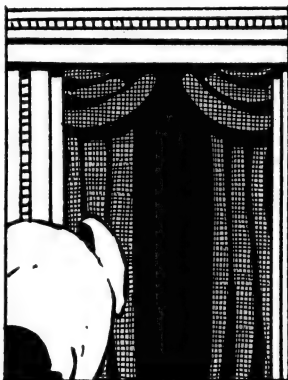
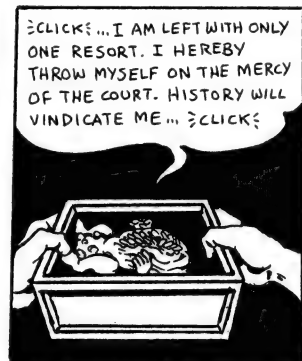
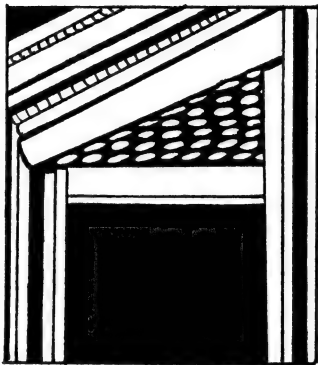


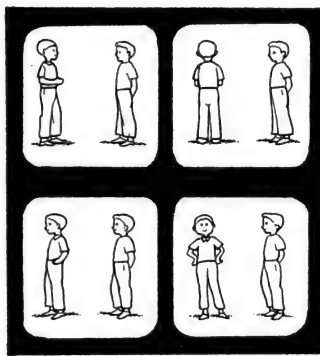
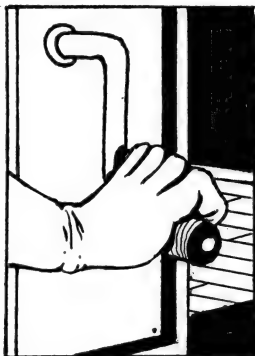
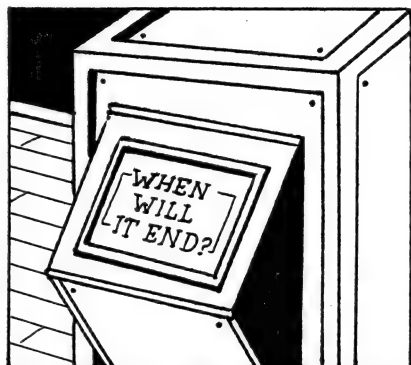
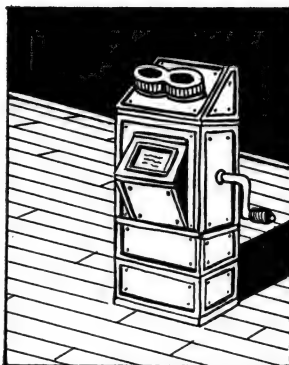
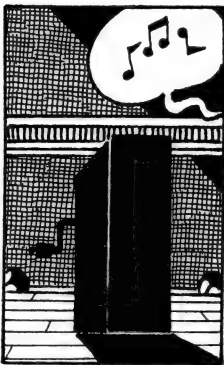
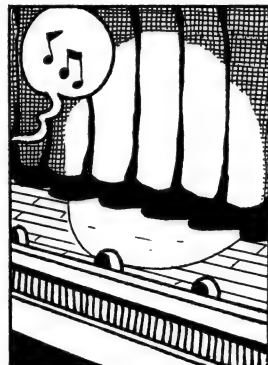
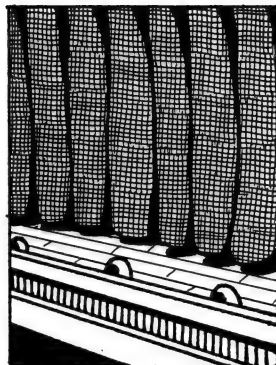
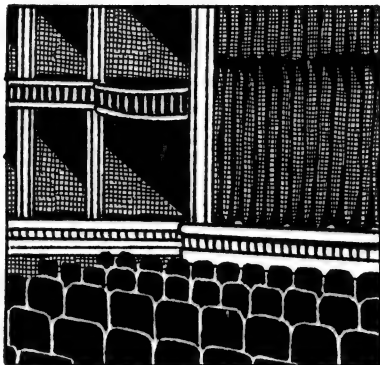


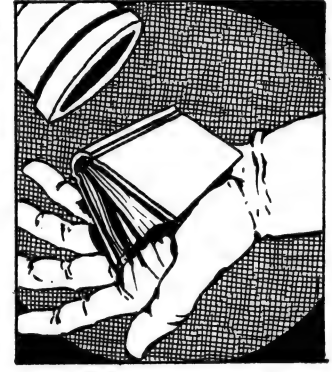
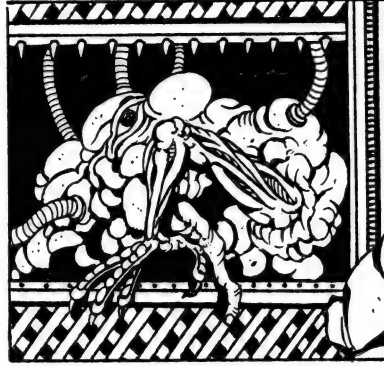
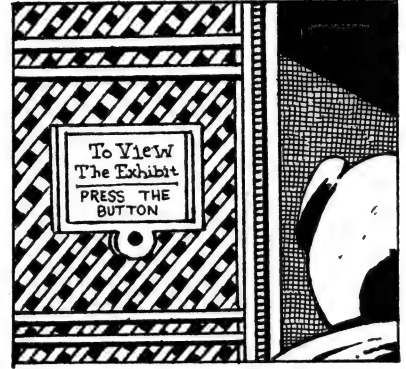
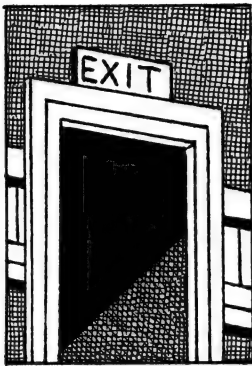


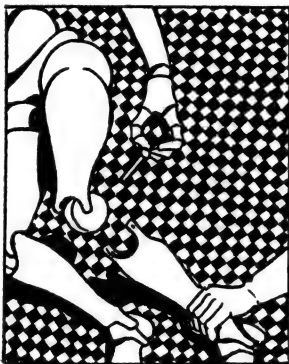
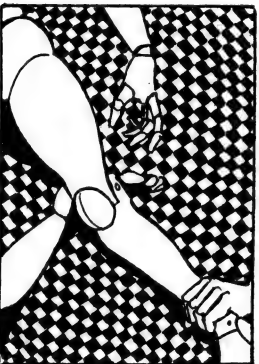
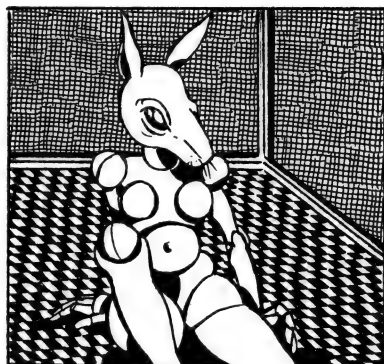
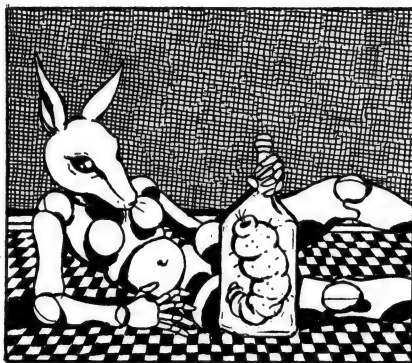
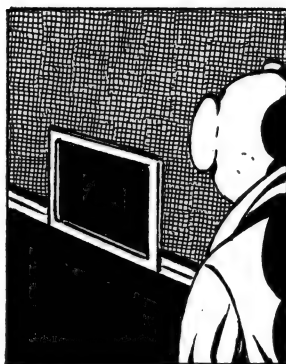


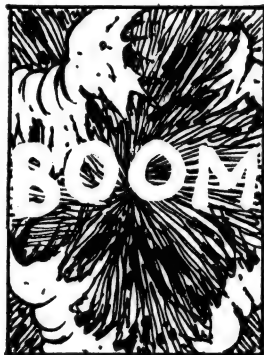
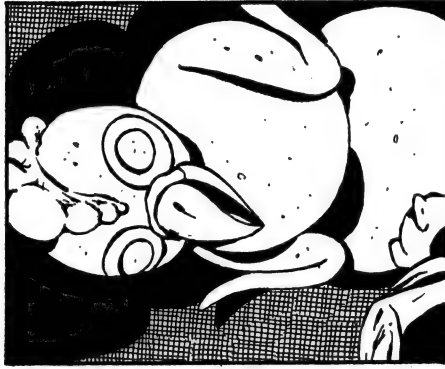


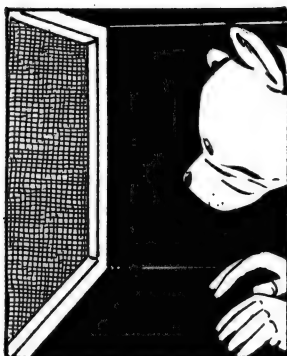
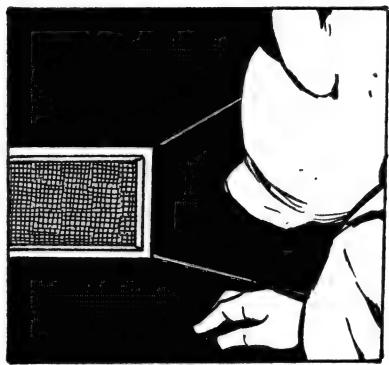
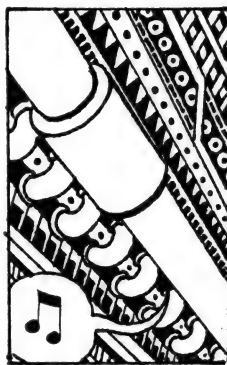
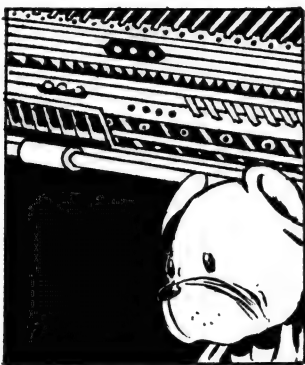
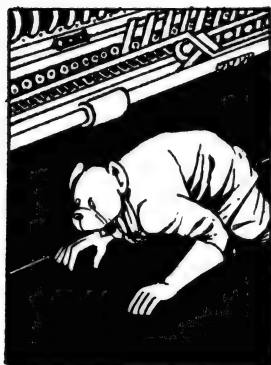
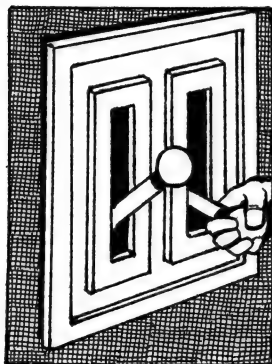
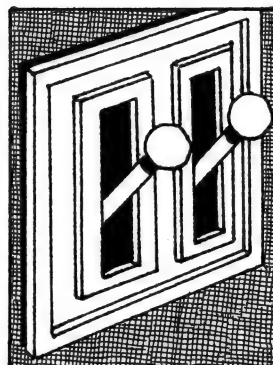
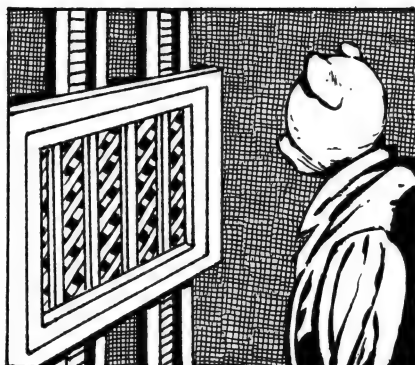
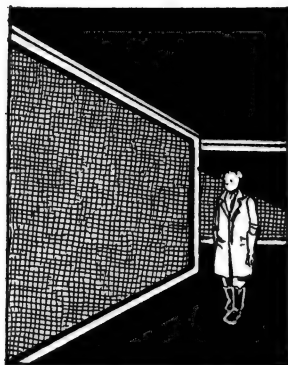


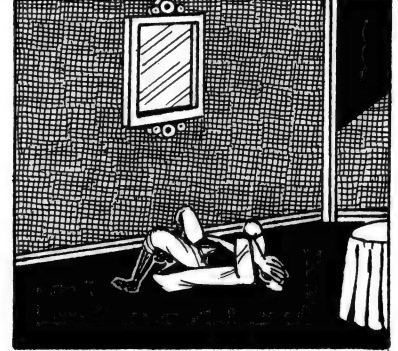
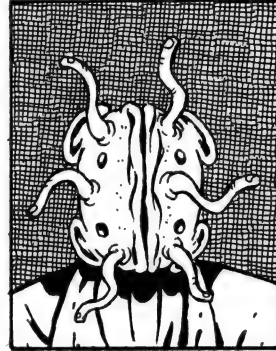
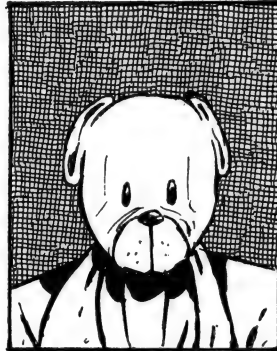
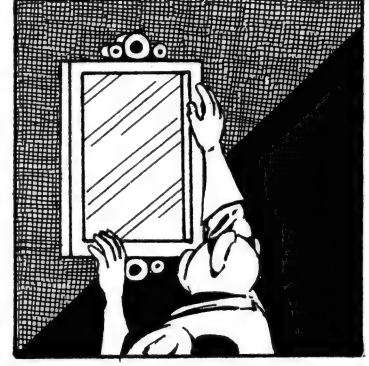
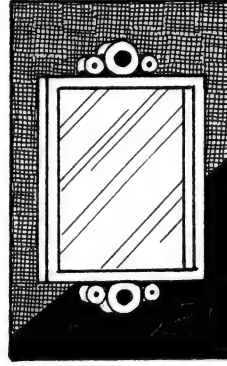
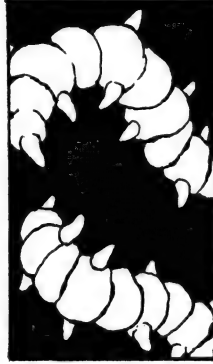
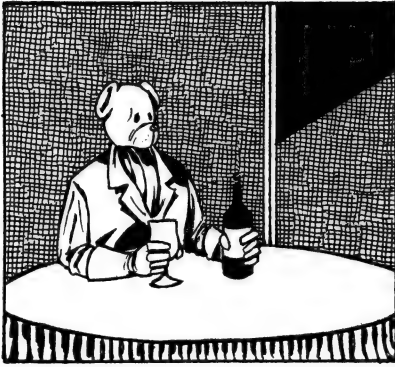


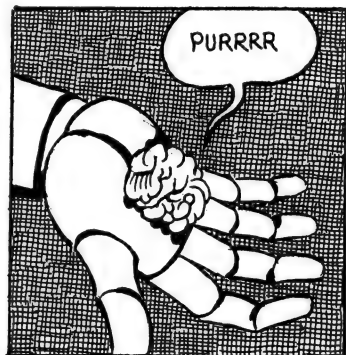
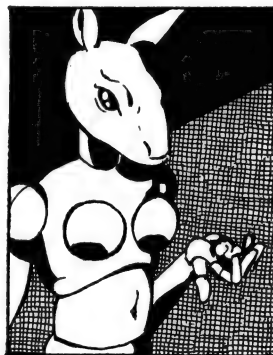
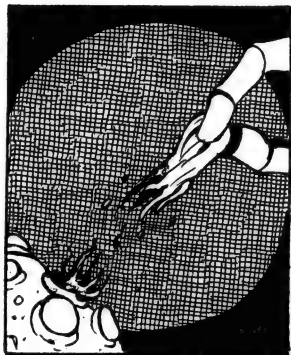
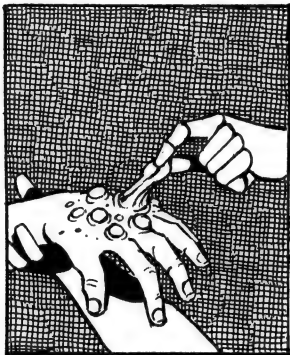
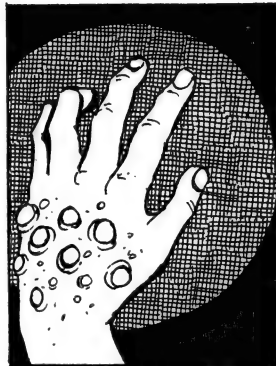
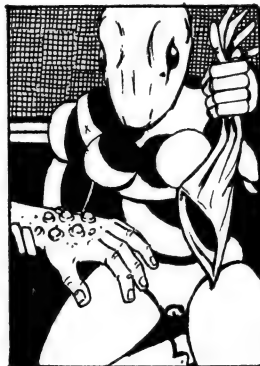
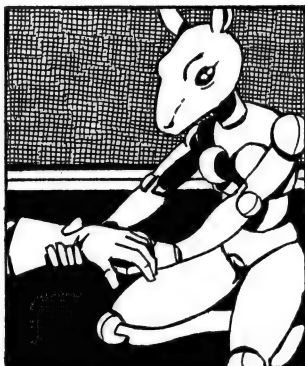
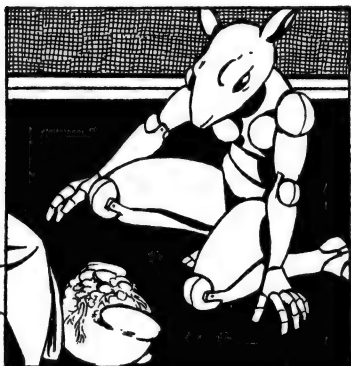
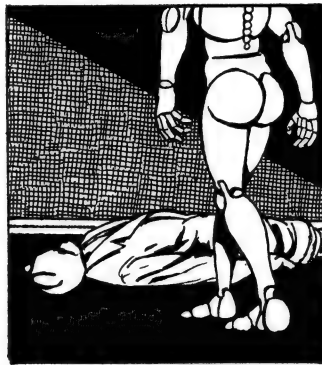
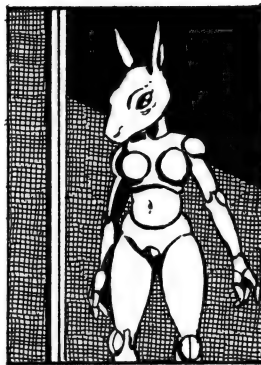
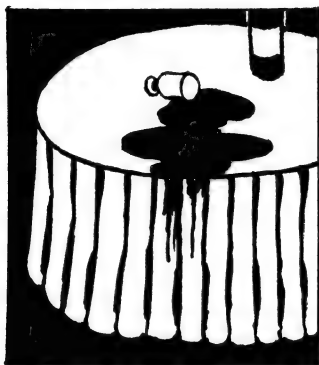


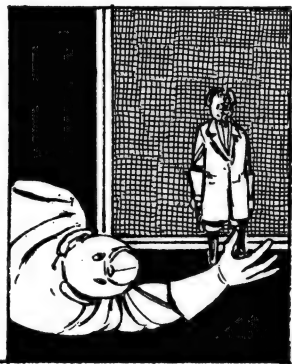
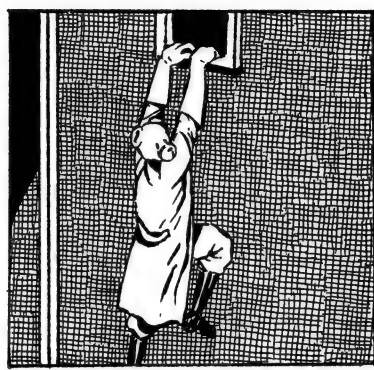
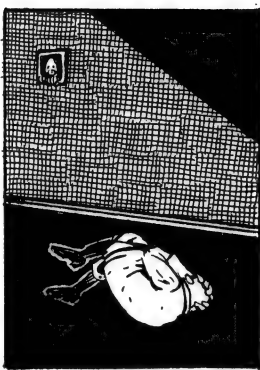


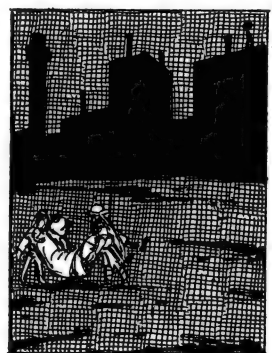
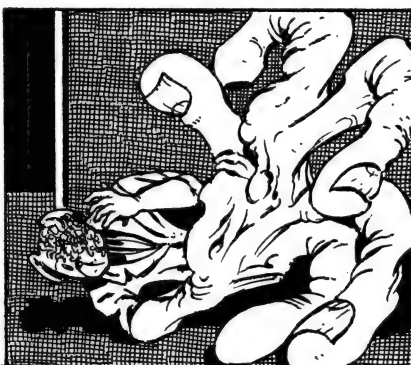
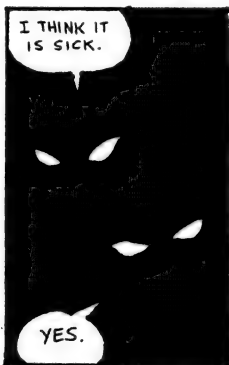
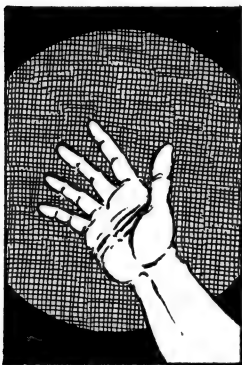
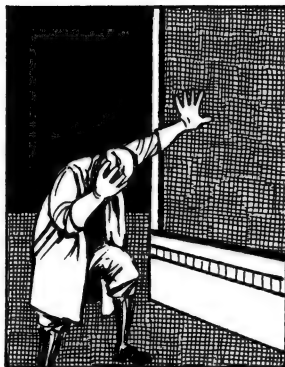


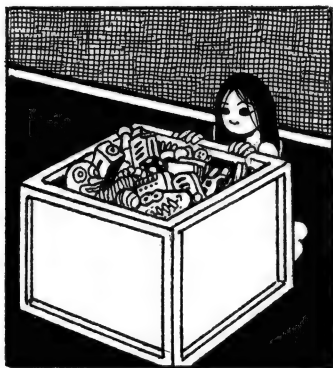
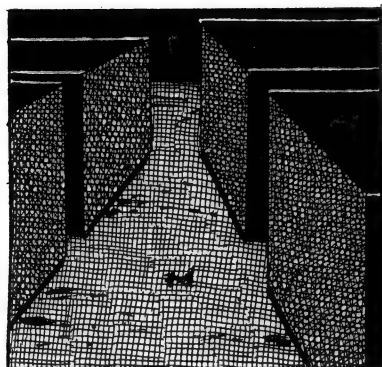












COMICS HAVE ALWAYS
BEEN A PART OF MY
LIFE.



FROM YOUNG TO OLD,
I'VE ALWAYS LOVED
READING THEM.



I EVEN MADE MY
OWN WHEN I WAS LITTLE.

AT
TIMES...

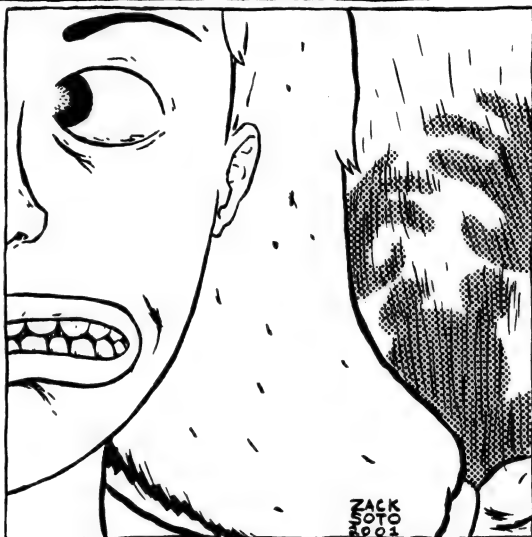
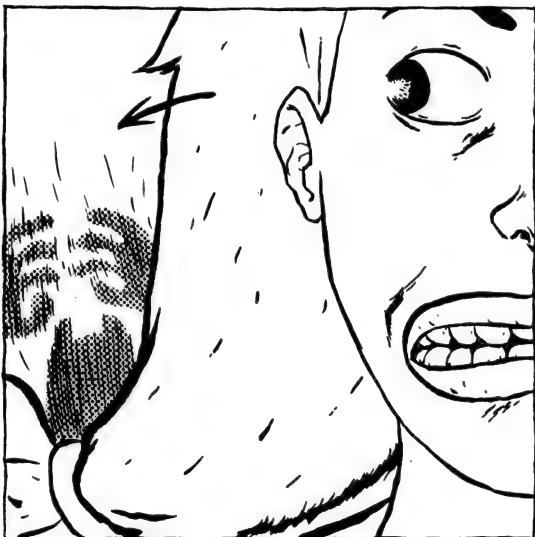
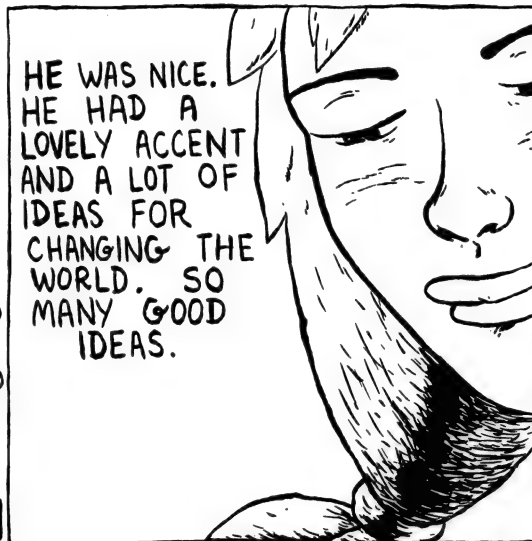
THEY SEEMED
TO SURROUND
ME.

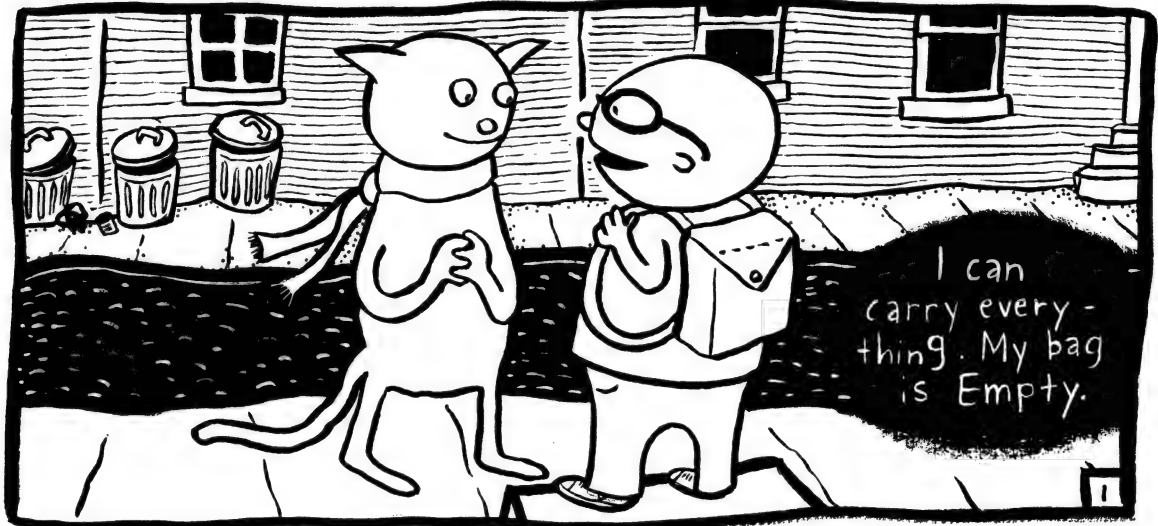
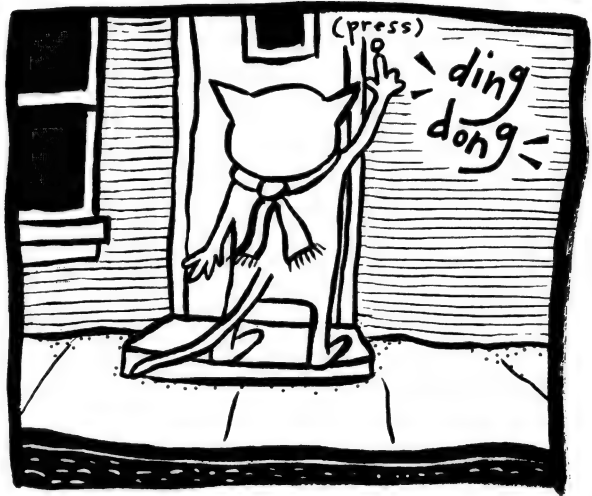
@#!?

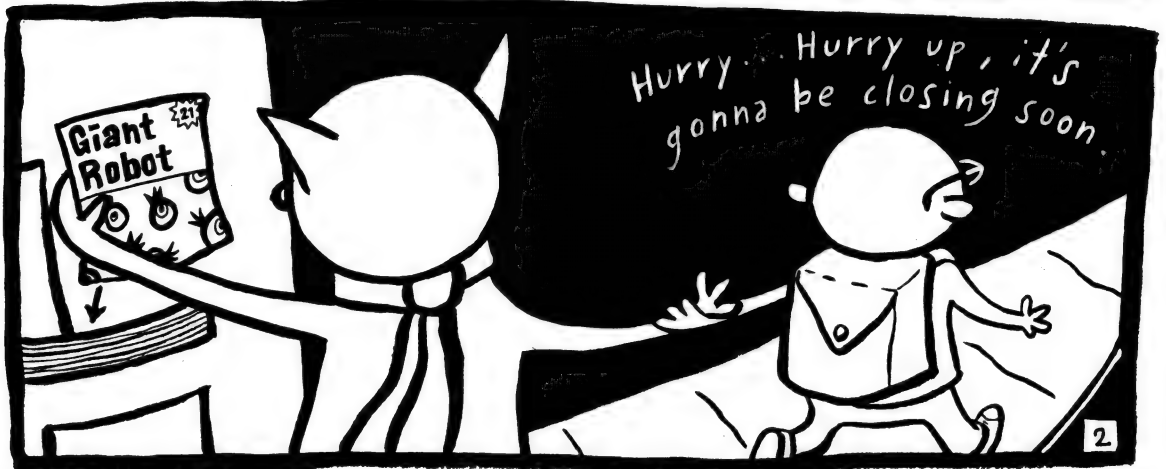
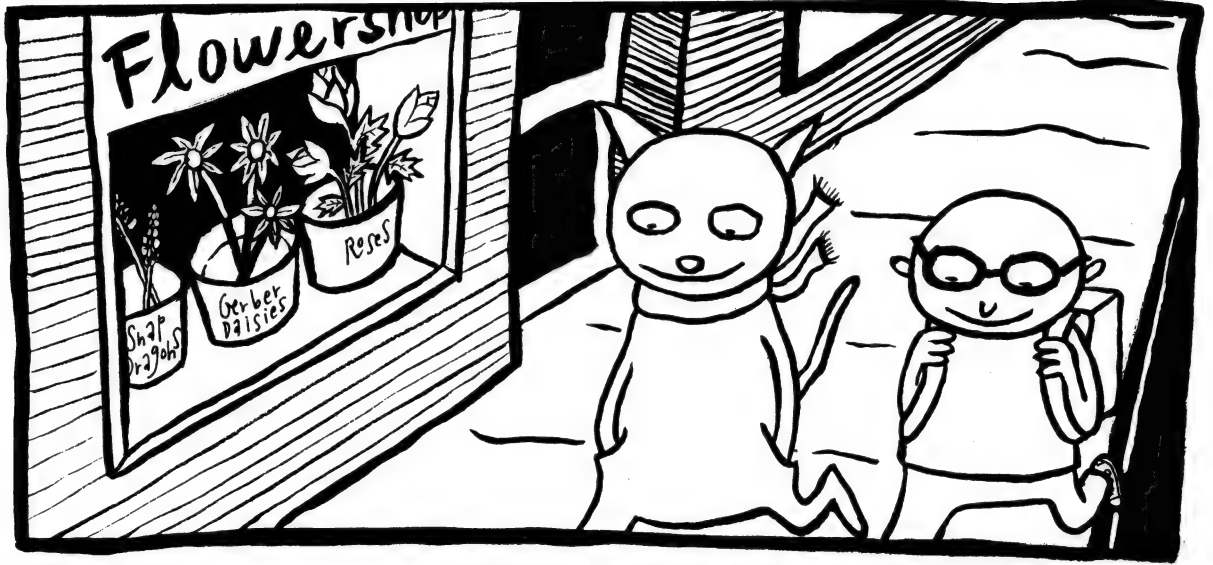


ACTUALLY - THIS IS KIND OF WEIRD,
BUT WHEN I WAS ABOUT 12
CHARACTERS FROM MY COMICS
CAME AND HUNG OUT WITH ME.

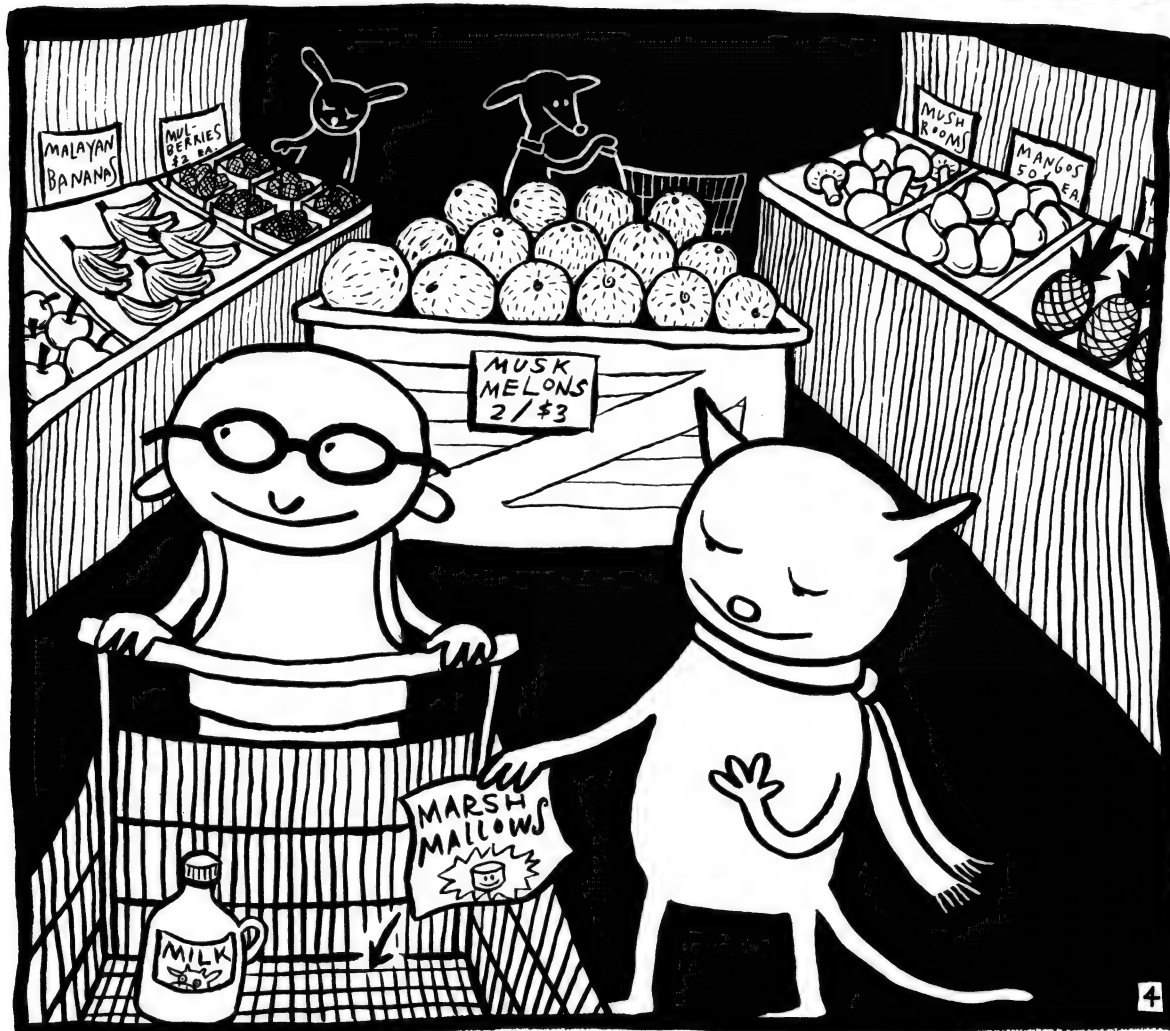


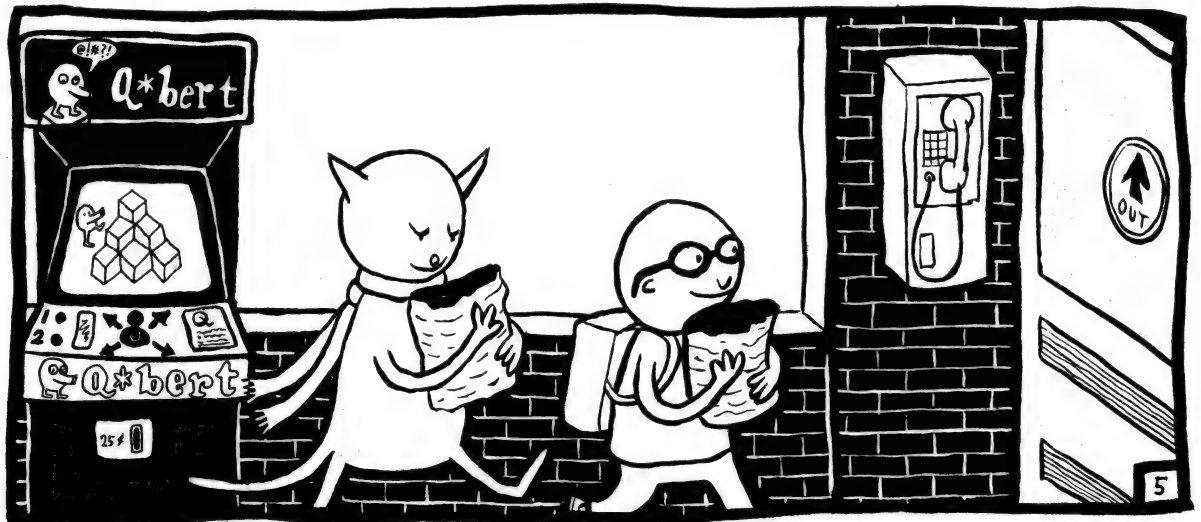
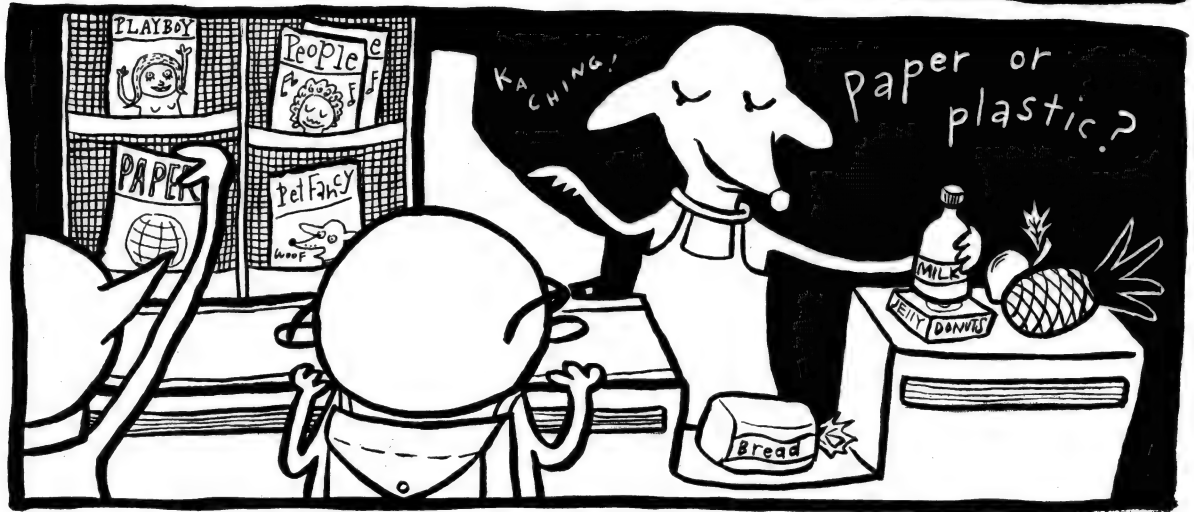
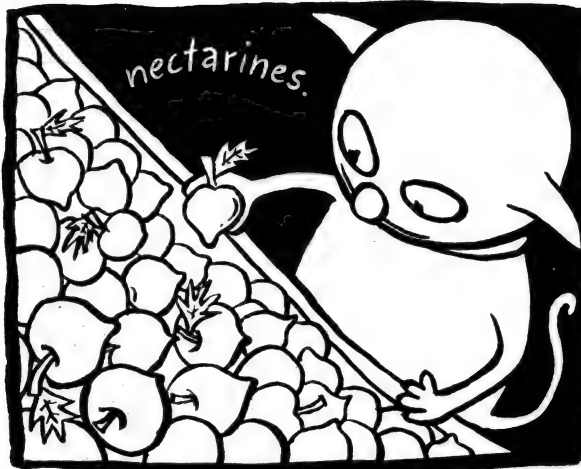


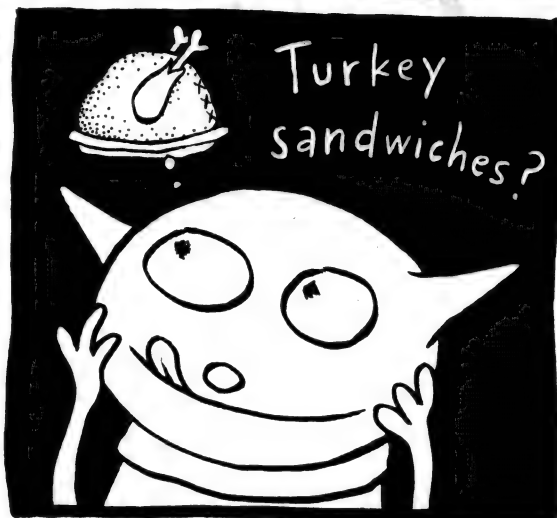


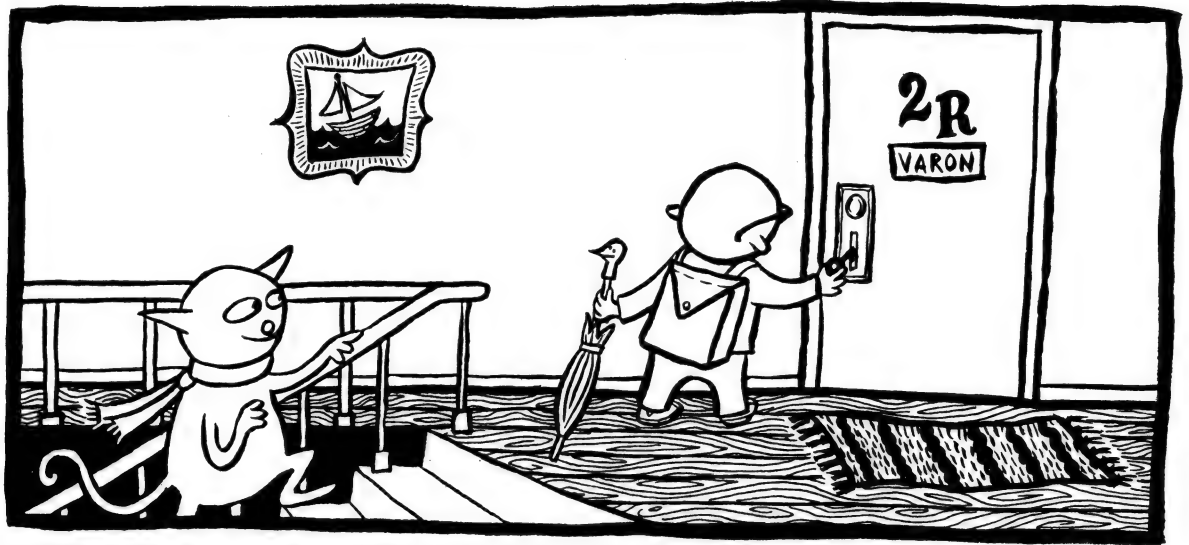


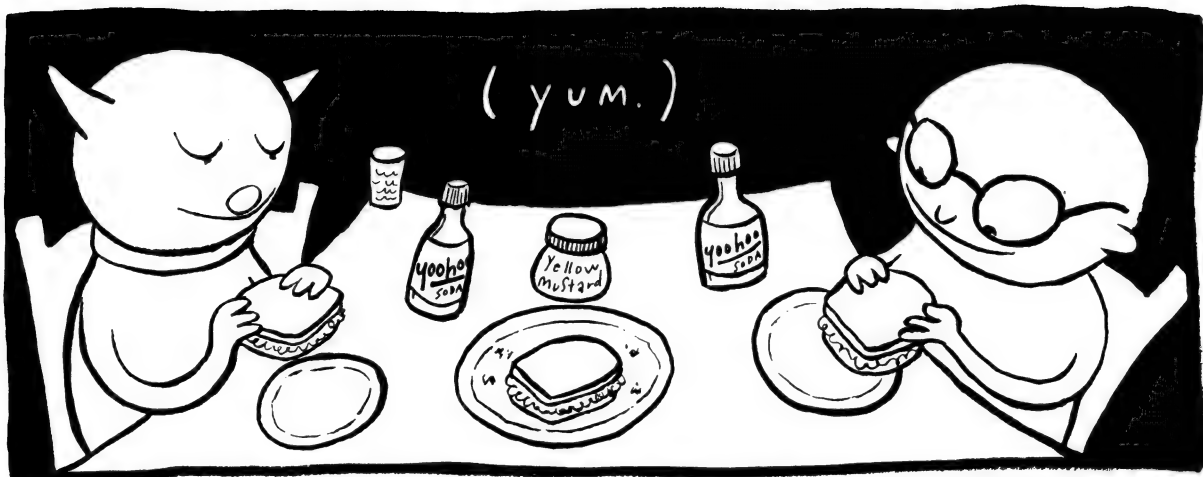




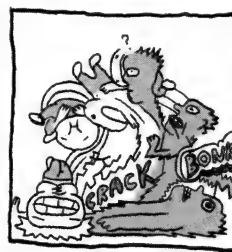
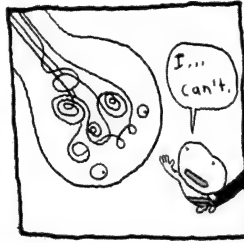


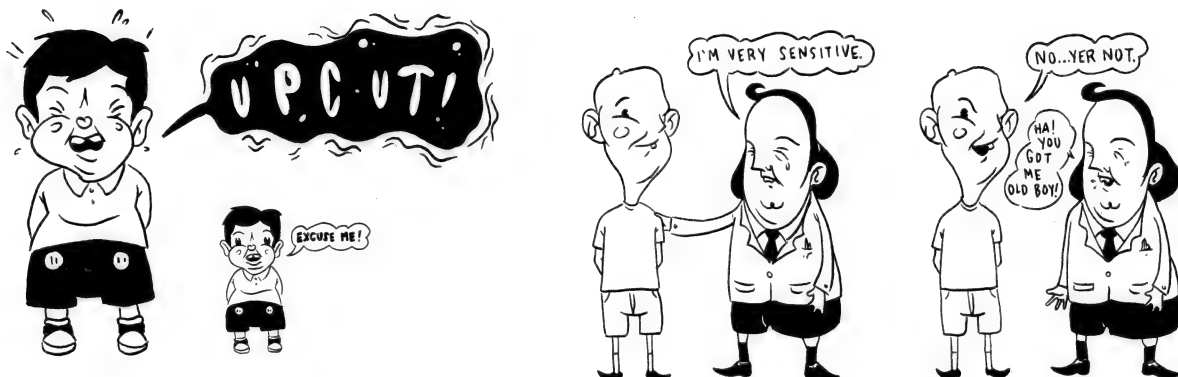




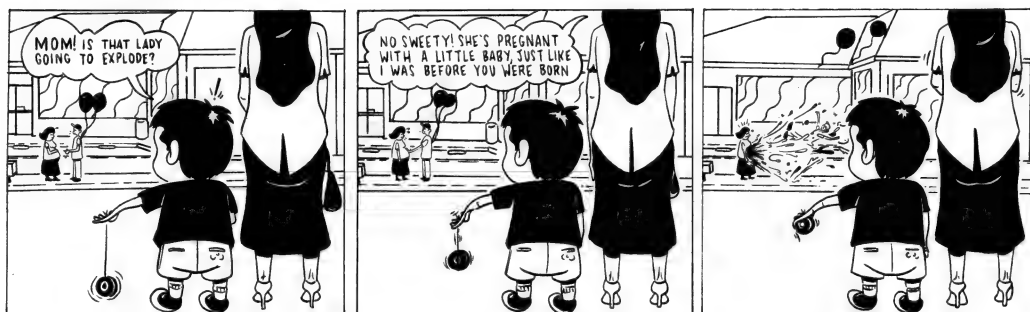


RAINWAY





ANOTHER DAY



EVERETT

DO YOU REMEMBER ME, SON?

YOU'VE GROWN TO BE A MEAN YOUNG MAN, HAVEN'T YOU?

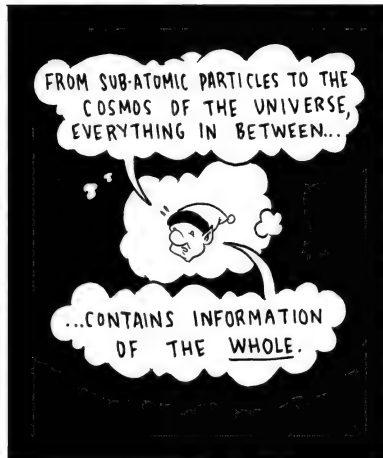
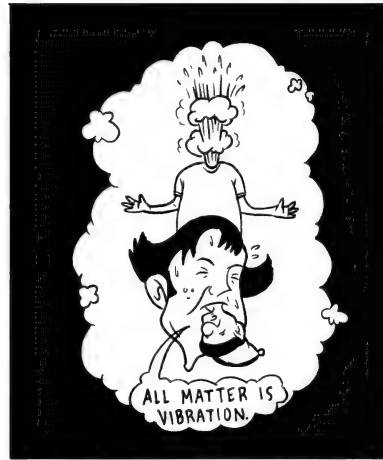
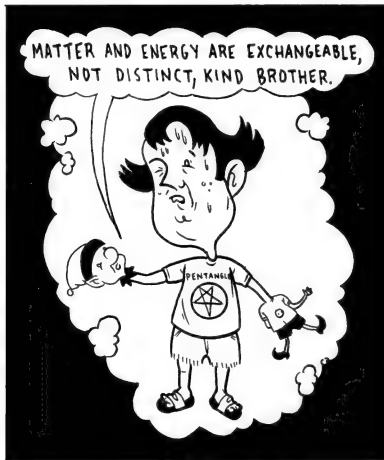
ARE YOU AWARE YOU ARE DROWNING?

CAPITAL "F" PUNISHMENT



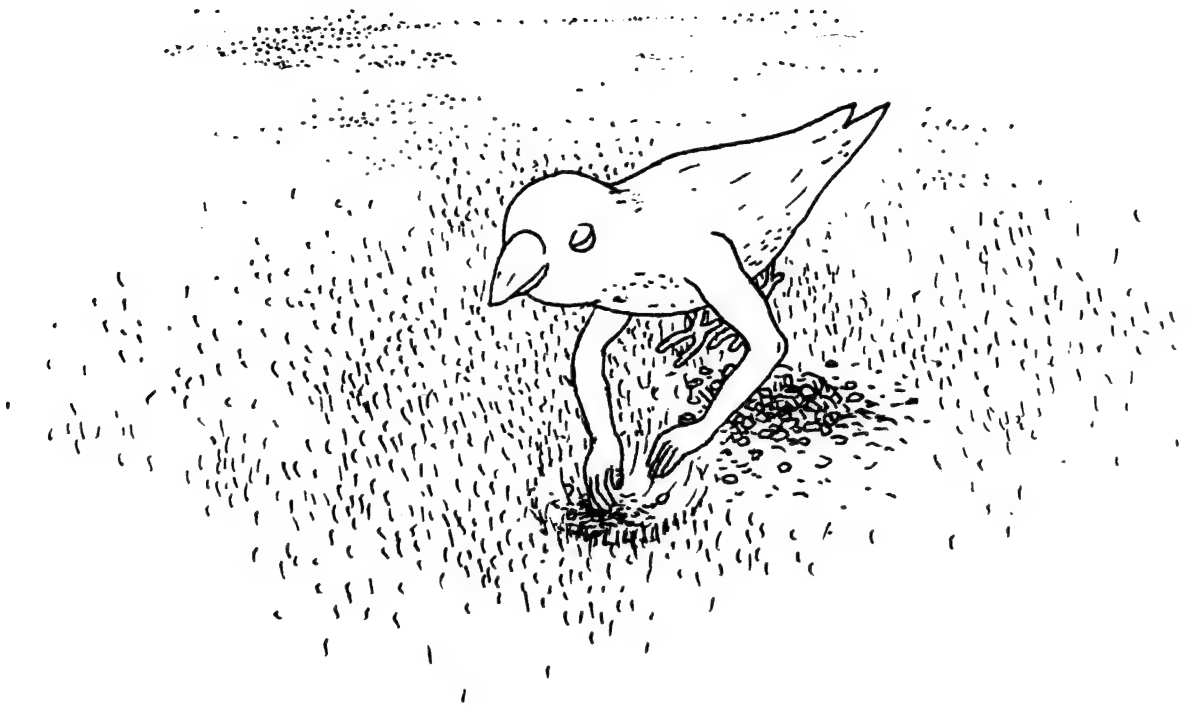
A NEW DAY

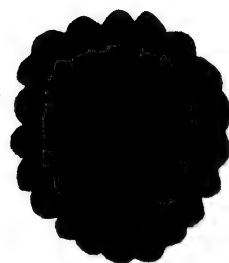
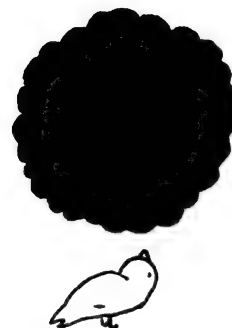
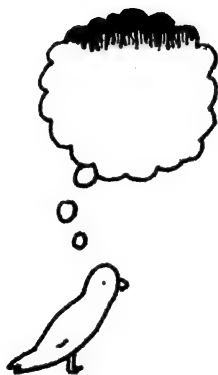






B I R D S





SO IF A BIRD LEFT INDIANAPOLIS
AT 3:00 ON WEDNESDAY WITH A
12 MILE PER HOUR HEADWIND AND
ANOTHER BIRD LEFT TUCSON AT
8:00 THE NEXT MORNING WITH
A 11 MILE AN HOUR TAILWIND
AND THEY EACH STOPPED FOR
FIVE MINUTES TO REST EACH
HOUR.... AND THEY... VH...



WAIT, HOW DOES
THIS ONE GO AGAIN?



OH! OH! I
REMEMBER
IT, TH-

LEONARD, YOU'VE TOLD
ME THIS ONE BEFORE,
AND IT WASN'T FUNNY
THE FIRST TIME.



...I AM A
WALRUS!



NO NO NO NO NO. NOT
A WALRUS, THE WALRUS.
AFTER I SAY "WE ARE
THE EGG-MEN", YOU SAY
"I AM THE WALRUS", OKAY?
LET'S TRY IT AGAIN, READY?



OKAY.



AHEM.



I AM THE EGG-MAN,
WE ARE THE EGG-MEN



YOU ARE THE
WALRUS!



WHAT?!



LOUIS, I FEEL AS
THOUGH SOMETHING
TERRIBLE WERE
ABOUT TO HAPPEN.



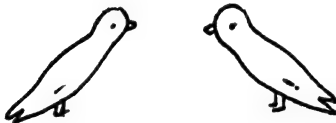
MAYBE IT'S
JUST INDIGESTION.



NOW, TELL ME IT'S
INDIGESTION AND
LEAVE ME ALONE.

BUT...

HARRIS.



I... I GUESS IT'S
JUST INDIGESTION.

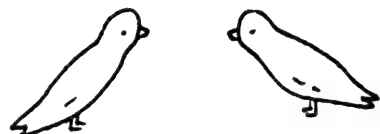


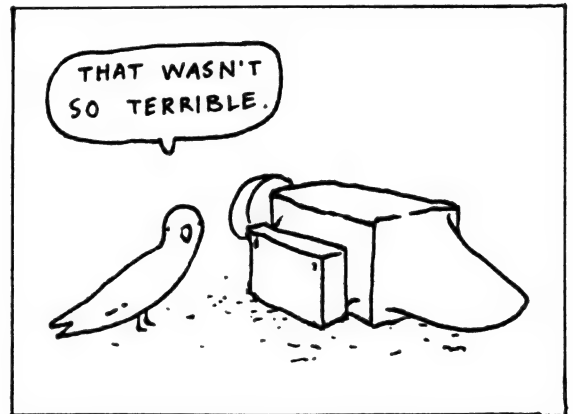
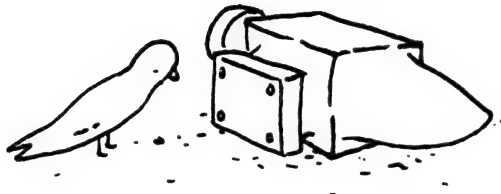
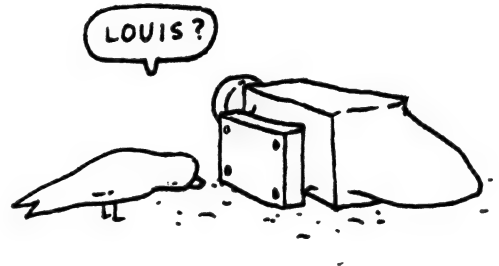
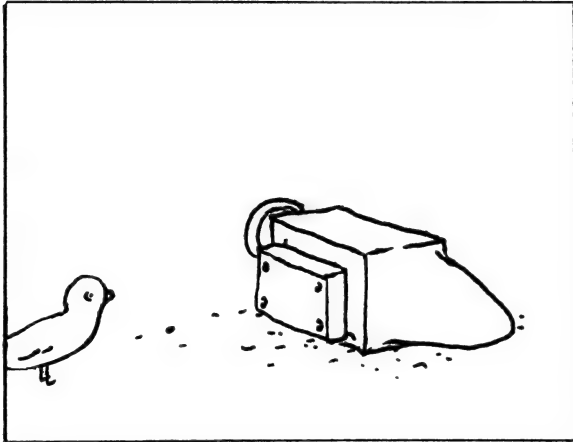
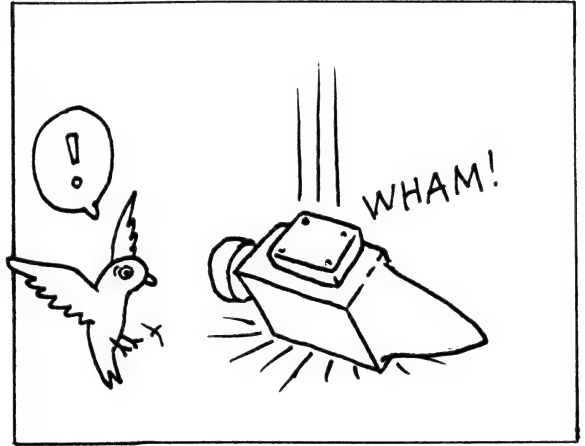
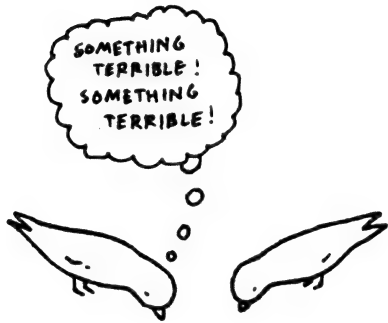
NO, IT'S NOT LIKE
THAT, IT'S

HARRIS, MAYBE
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND
ME. I'M EATING A NICE QUIET
LUNCH AND I DON'T NEED
YOUR CREEPY, MORBID, BASE-
LESS ANXIETIES TO RUIN
IT FOR ME.



THAT'S WHAT I
THOUGHT. NOW LET'S
KEEP EATING.





...PAIN AND
SUFFERING.

COFFEE AND
CHEESE.



FEAR AND
GREED.

MY MOTHER
WAS A HORSE



CRUELTY AND
IGNORANCE.

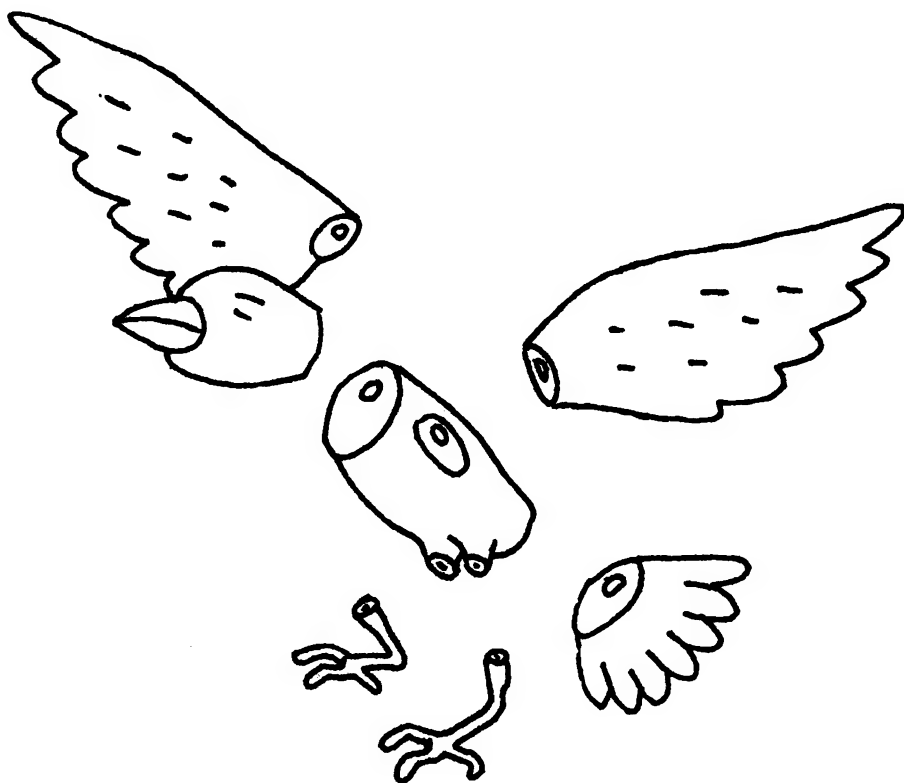
BUBBLES,
BUBBLES,
BUBBLES!



DISEASE AND
DECAY.

YOU'RE LOVELY
IN THE MORNING.

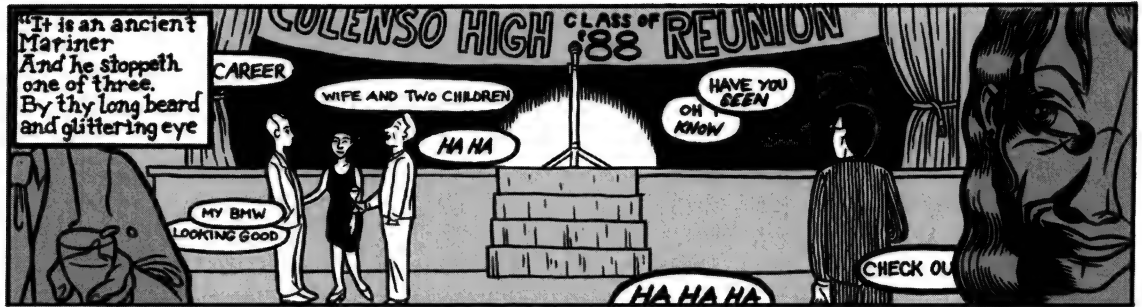




comix therapy presents

some of my life so far

copyright Mathew Tait 2000



AND SOME I **STILL** HAVEN'T LET GO OF TO THIS DAY, **HEN**.



NEEDLESS TO SAY, IT WAS THE **TORTURED** **SOULS** I ADMIR'D, THOUGH I WAS NEVER QUITE SELF-DESTRUCTIVE ENOUGH TO **FULLY** GET INTO THE ROLE. OR PERHAPS **JUST** SELF-AWARE ENOUGH TO BE UNABLE TO **FAKE** IT.

ANYWAY, **RIDICULOUSLY**, I FELT I WASN'T **TORTURED** ENOUGH AND WOULD SOMETIMES WISH I WAS MORE **DEPRESSED** OR SOMETHING SO I COULD GET INTO THE ROLE **MORE**.



I WAS AN **IDIOT**. BE CAREFUL WHAT YOU WISH FOR, **MAMA**.

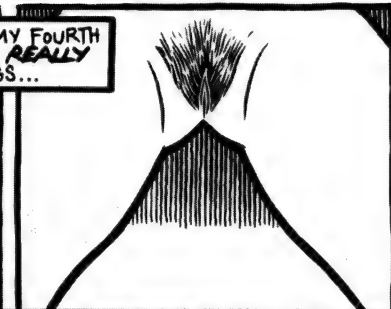
SO YEAH, MY AESTHETIC IDEALS DIDN'T SIT WELL WITH THOSE OF THE SCHOOL AND I STRUGGLED FOR MOST OF MY TIME THERE. I GOT **BAD** MARKS WHICH I BLAMED ON THE TUTOR'S **UPRIGHTNESS**.

BUT THE **FACT** WAS, THAT I WAS **RIDDERLESS**, AND I PRODUCED A LOT OF **CRAP** TO BE SURE. 1 OR 2 GOOD THINGS PERHAPS; I HAD **AMBITIOUS IDEAS** BUT DIDN'T HAVE THE **TECHNICAL SKILL**, OR **PERCEPTIVE** MAYBE, TO BE ABLE TO **PULL** THEM OFF.

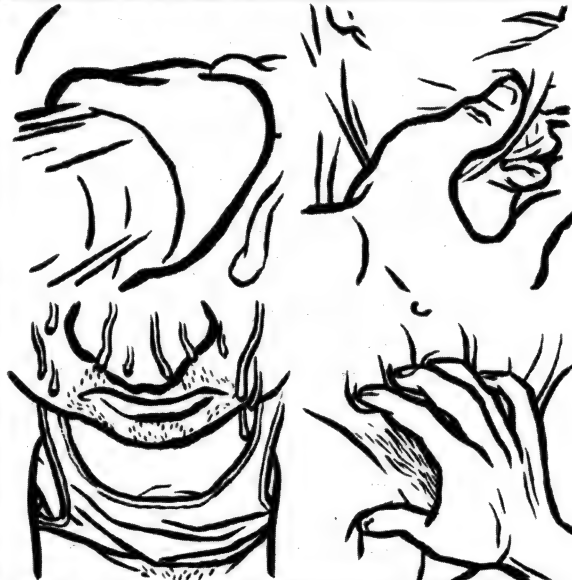
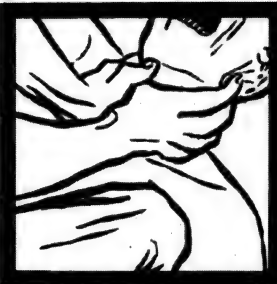


BUT DON'T GET ME **WRONG**, IT WASN'T A **TOTAL** LOSS. AT THE **VERY LEAST** I LEARNT WHAT IT WAS THAT I **DIDN'T** WANT TO DO; A HELL OF A USEFUL THING TO KNOW.

BUT **FORGET** ALL THAT. IT WAS IN MY **FOURTH** AND **LAST** YEAR THERE THAT I **REALLY** STARTED TO LEARN A FEW THINGS...



AT THE TENDER AGE OF 22 I CAME TO THE RATHER **PREMATURE** CONCLUSION THAT I WAS **DOOMED** TO BE **ALONE**; DUE IN PART TO A LACK OF SOCIAL SKILLS, AND **SPECTACULAR** LACK OF SUCCESS WITH **WOMEN**. I WAS **SHIT SCARED** OF THEM, PROBABLY BECAUSE I WAS FRIGHTENED OF THE **OVERWHELMING POWER** THEY HAD (AND **STILL** HAVE) OVER ME. I HAD GIVEN UP SEVERAL YEARS OF HEAVY DOPE-SMOKING, AND REALITY...



...WAS BEGINNING TO CRASH IN ; MY FRUSTRATION AND UNHAPPINESS WERE STARTING TO MANIFEST THEMSELVES IN SOME VERY UGLY WAYS. I FELT VIOLENT AND DID SOME THINGS WHICH FRIGHTENED ME A LITTLE.

THE GUY WHO USED TO SELL ME THE DAK KILLED HIMSELF BY DRINKING **WEED-KILLER**. I DON'T KNOW WHY. HE WAS A NICE PERSON.

I BEGAN TO HAVE OBSESSIVE THOUGHTS AND IMPULSES WHICH I FOUND UPSETTING TO SAY THE LEAST...



... AND MY NEED TO **UNDERSTAND** THEM AND ATTEMPTS TO **CONTROL** THEM QUICKLY TOOK OVER MY LIFE TO THE POINT THAT IT BECAME DIFFICULT TO FUNCTION IN ANY **NORMAL, REASONABLE** WAY. IT HAPPENED **SO FAST** THAT I DIDN'T



KNOW **WHAT** THE HELL WAS GOING ON, BUT THE NATURE OF MY THOUGHTS WAS **SO UPSETTING** AND **UNREASONABLE** THAT THERE WAS **NO WAY** I WAS GOING TO TELL **ANYONE** ABOUT IT. I JUST ASSUMED I WAS AN EXTREMELY



FUCKED-UP INDIVIDUAL WHO HAD ISSUES HE DESPERATELY NEEDED TO SORT OUT. I **CERTAINLY** DIDN'T ASSOCIATE ALL THIS STUFF WITH ANY KIND OF **"DISEASE"**. 6 YEARS LATER I WAS DIAGNOSED WITH OBSESSIVE/COMPULSIVE DISORDER...

BUT UNTIL THEN, I WAS LOST.

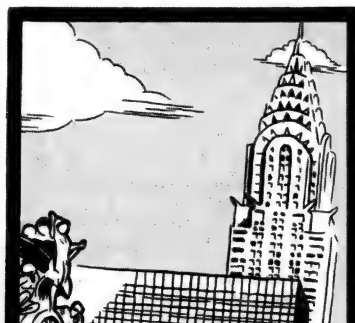
IN FACT, FOR THE NEXT 3 YEARS OR SO AFTER THE ONSET, I WAS IN AN ALMOST CONSTANT STATE OF TURMOIL RELIEVED ONLY BY SLEEP OR ALCOHOL. IMAGINE THE MOST PERVERSE, UPSETTING AND/OR IRRATIONAL, NONSENSICAL THOUGHTS THAT HAVE EVER CROSSED YOUR MIND AND THEN BEEN SENSIBLY DISMISSED. NOW IMAGINE HAVING TO GO OVER THEM **EVERY FUCKING WAKING MINUTE**. IT'S UNPLEASANT.



AFTER LEAVING ART SCHOOL I LIVED IN **DUNEDIN** FOR A FAIRLY MISERABLE YEAR, TO BE NEAR MY BROTHER. **THEN** WENT UP TO **MOTUEKA** FOR THE APPLE SEASON, AT THE END OF WHICH I MADE A **SUDDEN DECISION** TO GO OVERSEAS ON THE PROCEEDS.



I WAS TRYING TO **RUN AWAY**, BUT IT WAS A **GOOD** DECISION NONETHELESS; THE CHANGE OF SCENE HELPED.



I SPENT 6 MONTHS IN THE STATES, LANDSCAPE GARDENING AMONGST OTHER THINGS.

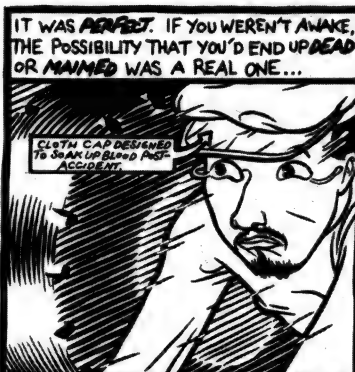


... THEN MOVED ON TO **LONDON**.



BUT EVENTUALLY BECAME A **BIKE COURIER**.

IF EVER THERE WAS A JOB DESIGNED TO GET YOU **OUT** OF YOUR HEAD AND AWARE OF WHAT WAS GOING ON **AROUND** YOU, THAT WAS IT.



IT WAS **PERFECT**. IF YOU WEREN'T AWAKE, THE POSSIBILITY THAT YOU'D END UP **DEAD** OR **MAIMED** WAS A REAL ONE...

CLOTH CAP DESIGNED TO SOAK UP BLOOD POST ACCIDENT.

I FELT I WAS STARTING TO GET **BETTER**.

WHERE I HELD THE **EXALTED** POSITION OF **KITCHEN HAND**...

I MET A LOVELY WOMAN, B_____ ...



... WITH WHOM I MOVED HOME, TO NEW ZEALAND, AND WHO GAVE ME AT LEAST 2 YEARS OF *TRANQUILITY*, WHILE WE LIVED IN DUNEDIN AND SORT OF POTTERED ABOUT. IT WAS *NICE*



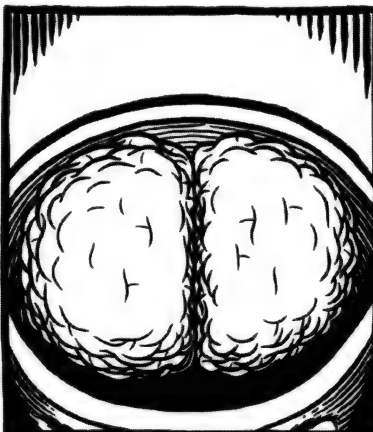
IT ALL GOT *FUCKED* EVENTUALLY THOUGH.



WE MOVED TO *WELLINGTON* SO B_____ COULD STUDY, AND WHILE ALL SEEMED WELL AT *FIRST*, MY MENTAL STATE, AND OUR *RELATIONSHIP* BEGAN A SLOW ENTROPY, WHICH BECAME WHICH, I DON'T KNOW. I SUPPOSE THEY PROBABLY FED EACH OTHER. OUR UTTER POVERTY AND THE DARK HOUSE DIDN'T HELP. THE *ATMOSPHERE* WAS ALL WRONG...



...AT ONE POINT I BECAME CONVINCED THAT THE DOWNSTAIRS NEIGHBOUR WAS A WITCH WHO HAD SOMEHOW *WEXED* US.



ANYWAY, THE END RESULT WAS *TOTAL MENTAL MELTDOWN*. MY LARGELY DORMANT OBSESSIONS WENT *SUPERNOVA*.



I HAD MY SUICIDE ALL PLANNED OUT: ACROSS THE VALLEY IN THE PINES SO THAT B_____ WOULDN'T BE THE ONE TO FIND ME.

IT WAS EITHER **THAT** OR SEEK HELP. A TOUGH DECISION BECAUSE I **REALLY** FELT THAT I WOULD RATHER **DIE** THAN LET ANYONE KNOW JUST HOW FUCKED-UP I WAS. **DESAIR** IS THE KILLER. BUT TO BE KILLED BY **TRAF**...

(A) DIE ☐
 (B) DIE ☐
 (C) DIE ☐
 (D) NONE OF THE ABOVE ☐

I MADE THE RIGHT CHOICE.

I WENT TO MY PARENTS IN MOTUEKA AND SPILLED THE BEANS, WHICH WAS **BLOODY** DIFFICULT, BUT NOT AS IMPOSSIBLE AS I'D **IMAGINED**.

SO, I WAS PUT ON MEDS, STARTED GOING TO COUNSELLING, AND JUST GENERALLY TRIED TO **RELAX** IN THE MOT SUN.

EXCEPT FOR THE GROWING CONVICTION THAT MY LIFE WITH B_____ WAS **OVER**. I DIDN'T REALLY WANT TO BELIEVE IT, BUT I **WASN'T** MY OLD SELF ANYMORE; THINGS HAD CHANGED **violently**, AND I HAD TO DECIDE IF I COULD GO BACK AGAIN.

WE SURVIVED, SEPERATELY HOWEVER.

NOW SHE'S DOING **WELL**. SHE'S IN LOVE AGAIN AND SEEMS VERY HAPPY. I'M GLAD FOR HER.

MEANWHILE...

I'VE BEEN IN SEARCH OF THE **QUIET** LIFE IN MOTUEKA.

DIDN'T GET OFF TO A GOOD START THOUGH; A MISERABLE, LONELY, **DRUNKEN** NEW YEARS LED ME TO ACTUALLY PUTTING THE ROPE **AROUND** MY NECK THIS TIME. ALTHOUGH I'M NOT SURE I WAS GOING TO **DO** IT AT ALL. A **TRIAL** PERHAPS, OR MORE **PATHEtically**, AN ALCOHOL-FUELLED MELODRAMA PLAYED OUT FOR MYSELF. I DON'T KNOW... AND THE OCD SHIT KEEPS COMING BACK AND BACK....

OH YES, **NANA**...

AND THEN THERE WAS THE '**TRAGIC AFFAIR**', WHICH ENDED BADLY AFTER A PROLONGED HALF-LIFE AND HAS SHOWN ME DEPTHS OF **ANGER** AND **BITTERNESS**...

...I DIDN'T KNOW I **POSSESSED**...

AND THE **FALL-OUT** HAS INVOLVED TWO OF MY BEST FRIENDS THERE...

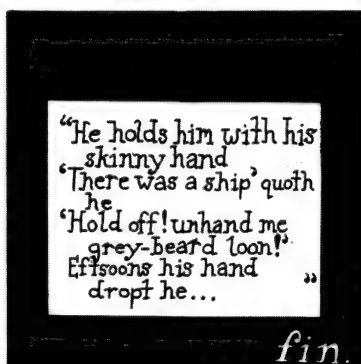
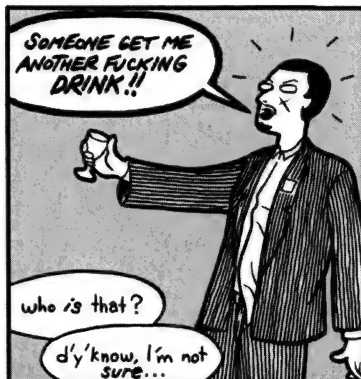
AND JESUS-FUCKING-**CHRIST**, I HOPE TO GOD THAT ANY **RESENTMENT** ON ANY SIDE DOESN'T **FUCK THAT UP**...

...CAUSE THAT REALLY **WOULD** BE TRAGIC.

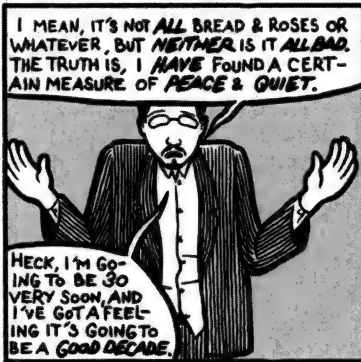
GULPS

SO, THAT'S IT. IN A **MUTSHELL**...

ENDING N°1.



ENDING N°2.

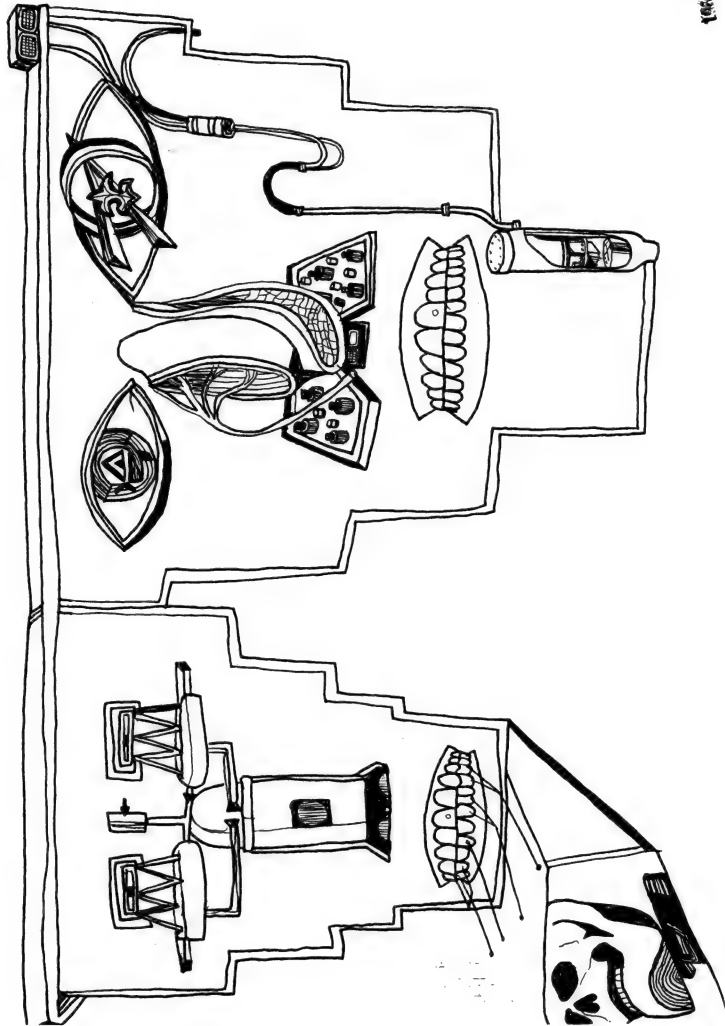








DEC 9 9 1993



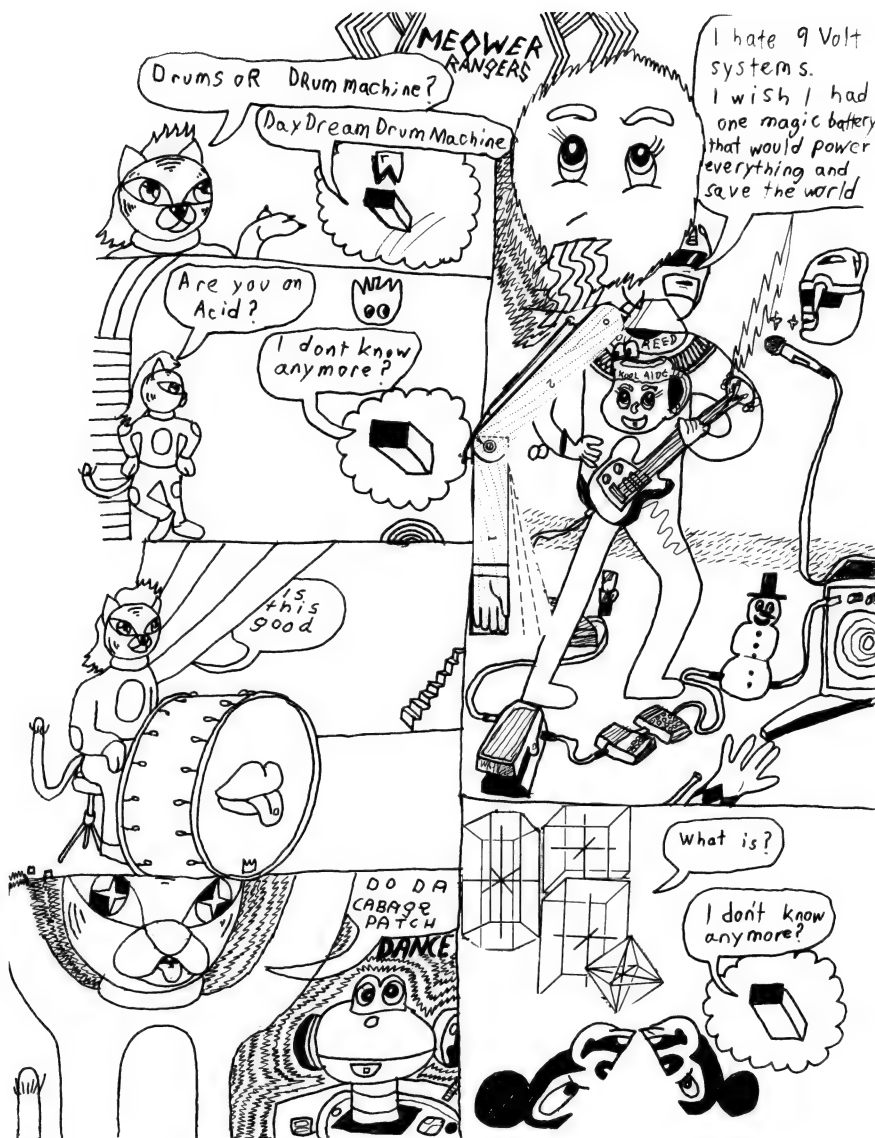
REVIEW



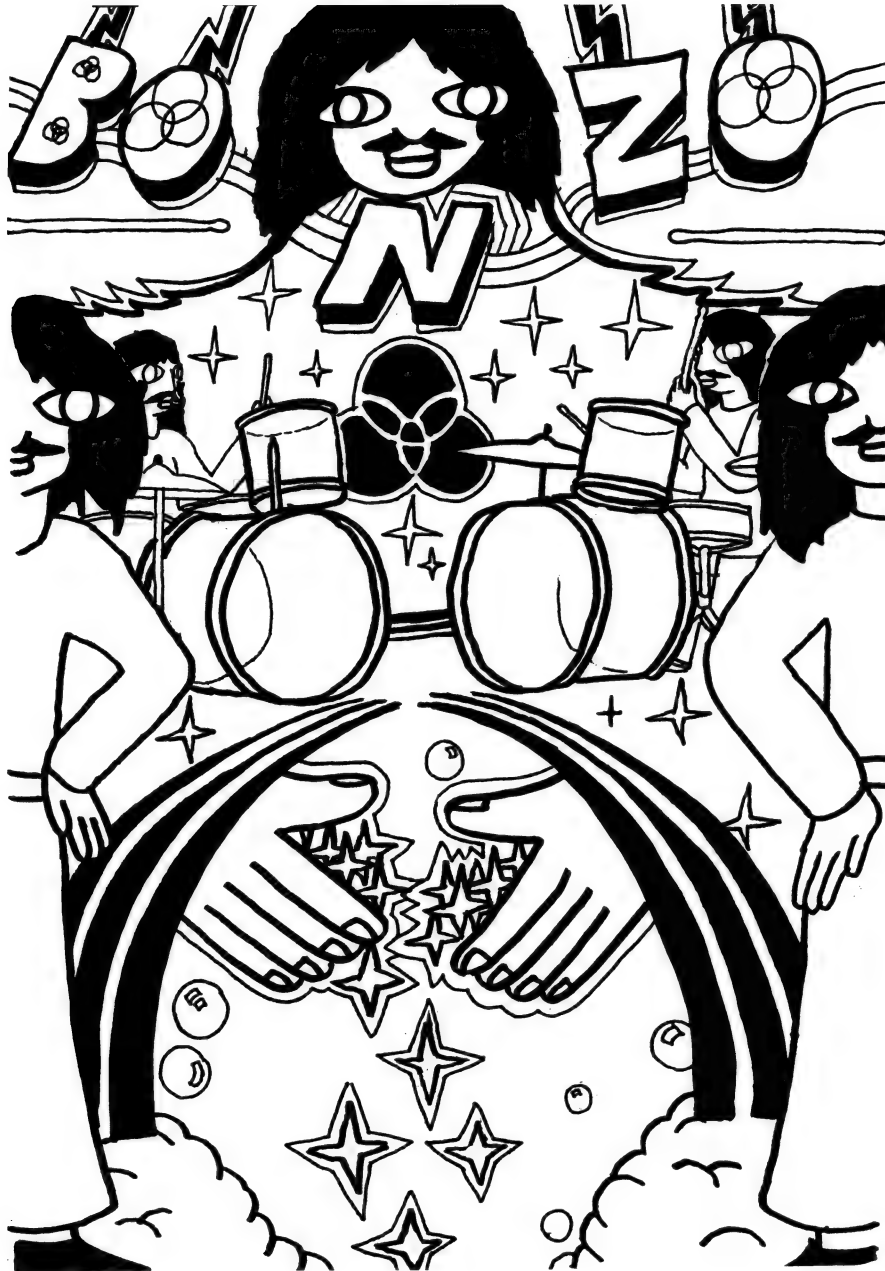


PCP popples









WINE'S P.M. SLAYER DE BA. REAL
 A PRACTICE SPACE, ALL VITARS

ON A SPEAKER PHONE

is there a:
 P.A., guest
 list, OR
 cool bar

am I
 on speaker
 phone

well...
 is there a
 cool stage

the
 phone
 keeps
 cutting
 out, i
 can't
 hear
 you

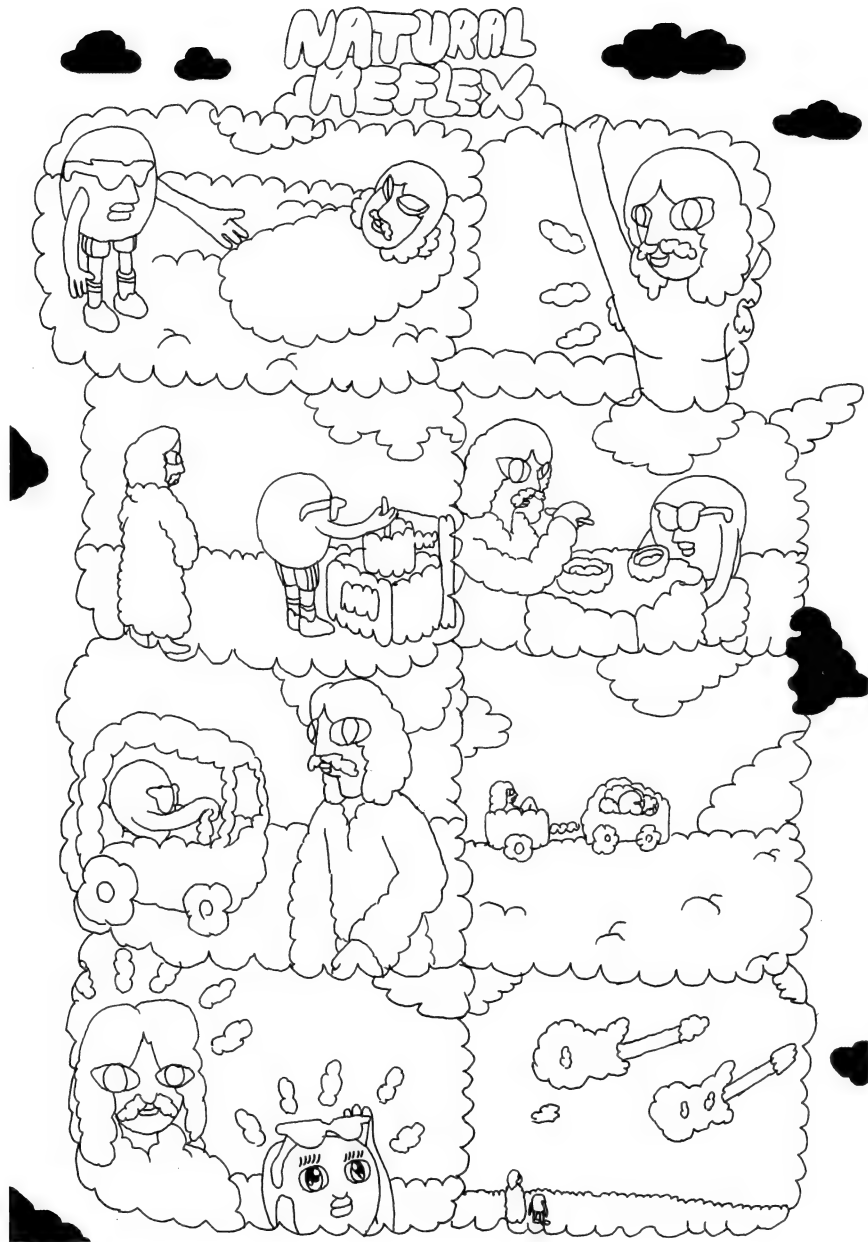
ut...
 gotta
 go

they just
 HUNG
 UP!!!

they get
 drunk and
 stoned
 ...

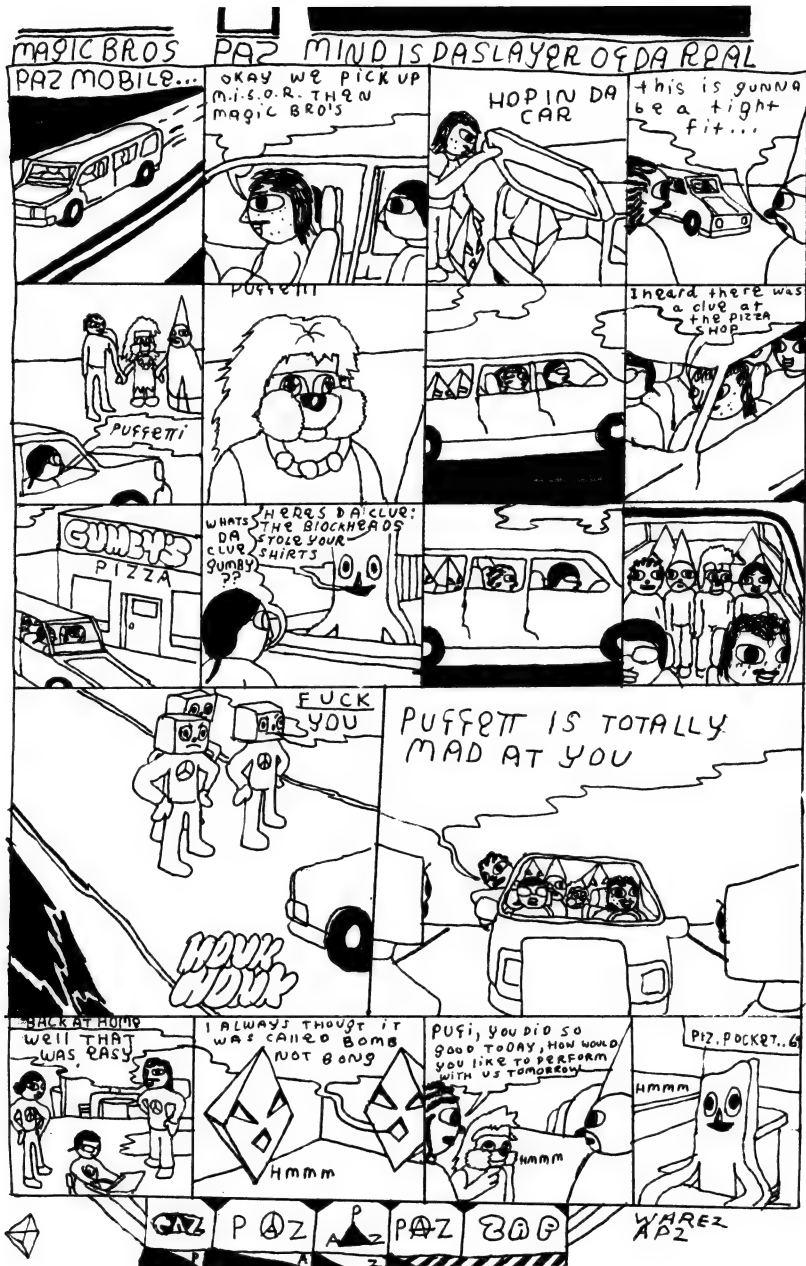
yum yum yum
 yum yum yum

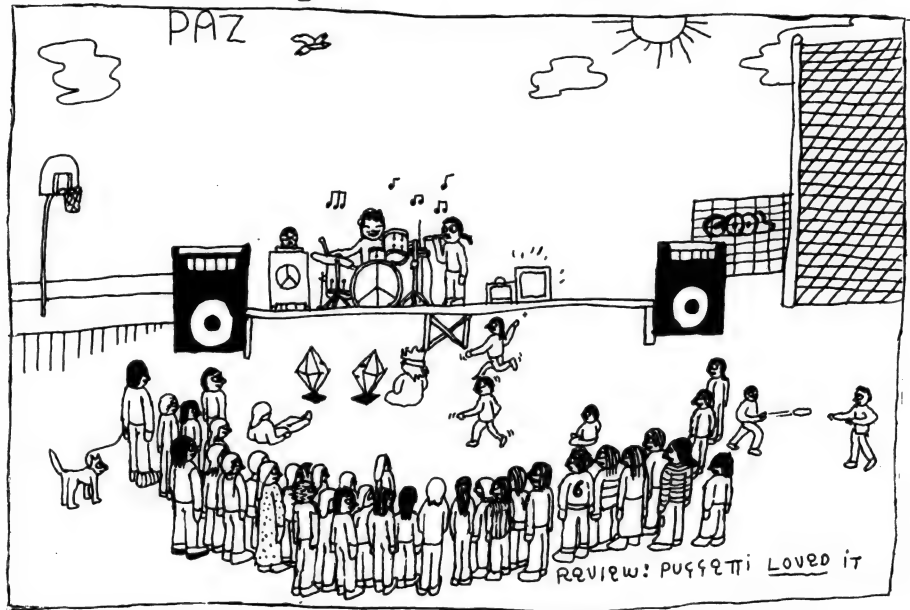
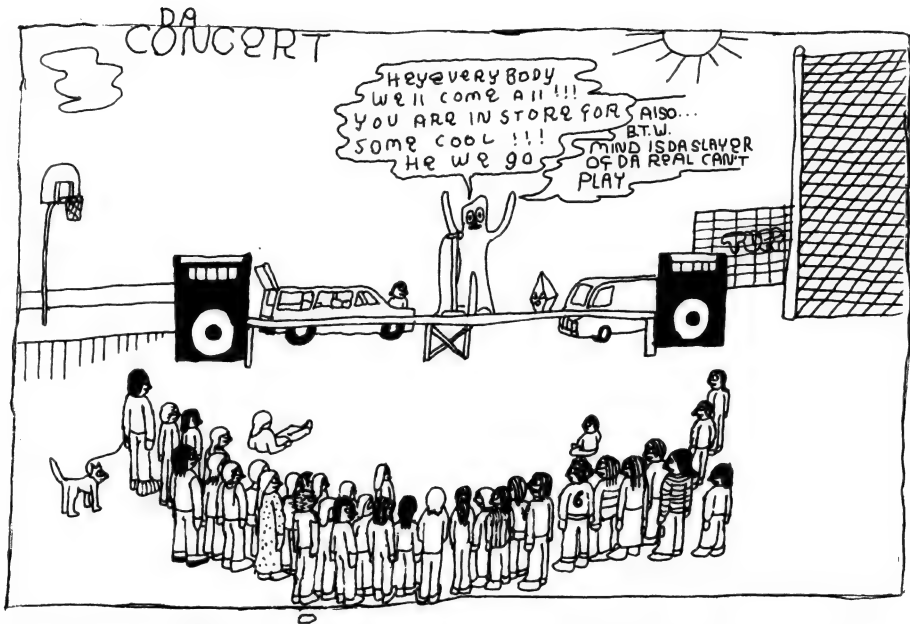
you can
 have 5 slices
 i'll have
 3

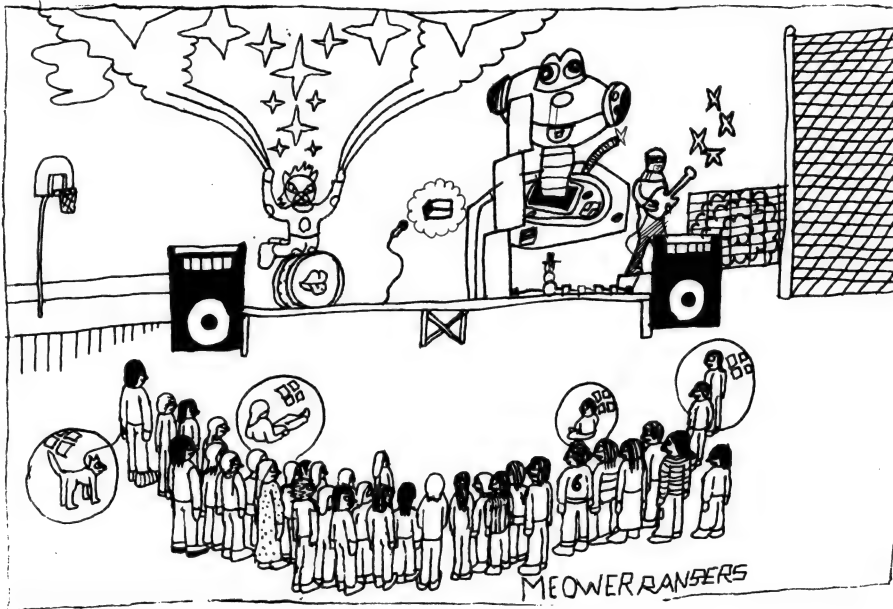
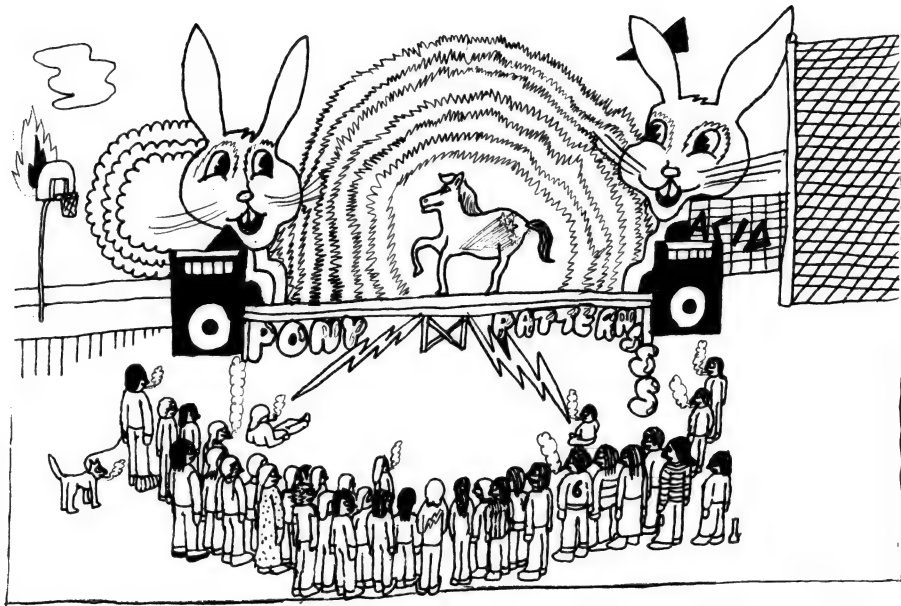


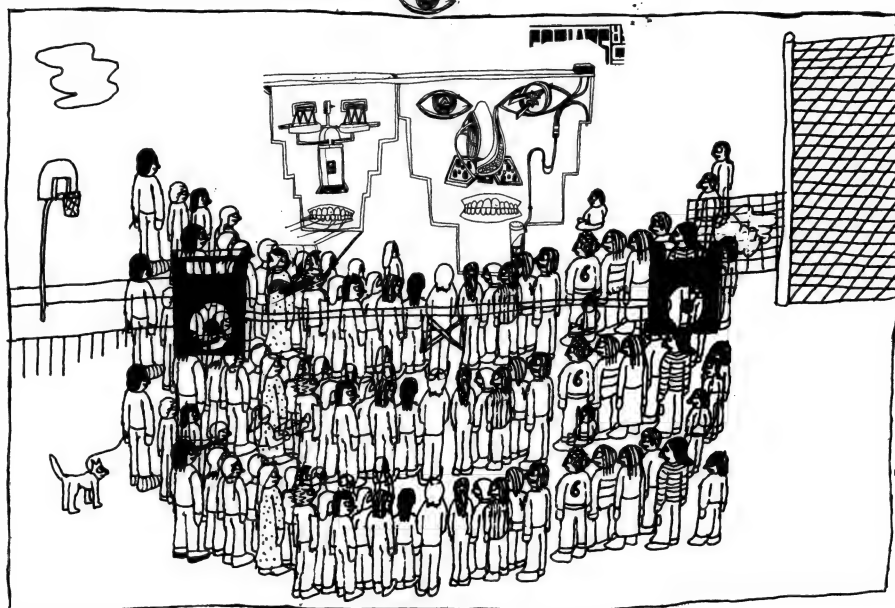
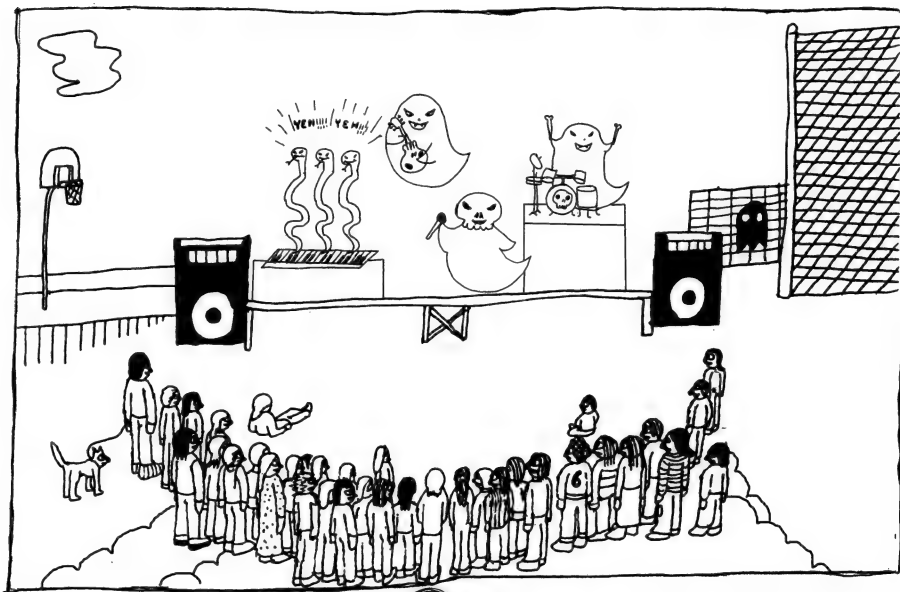


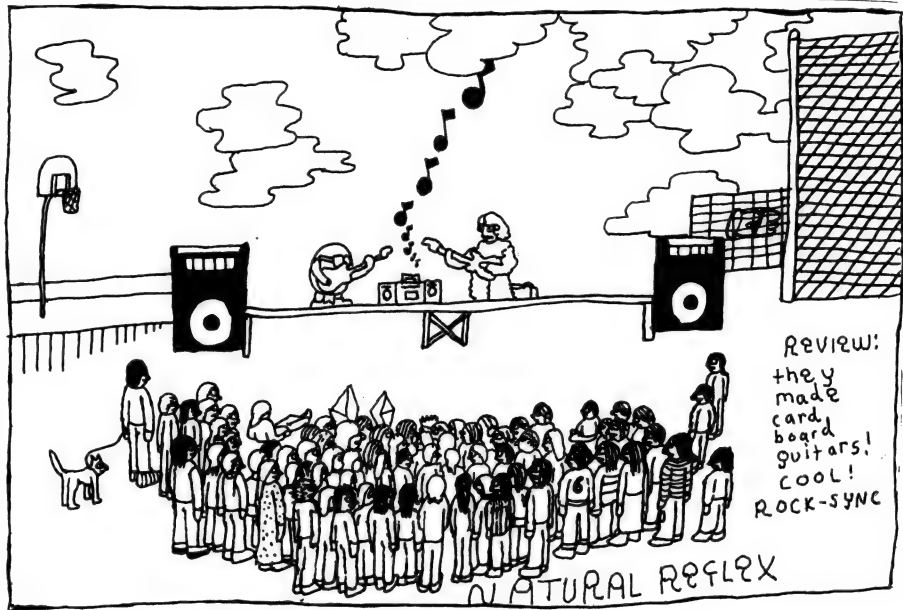
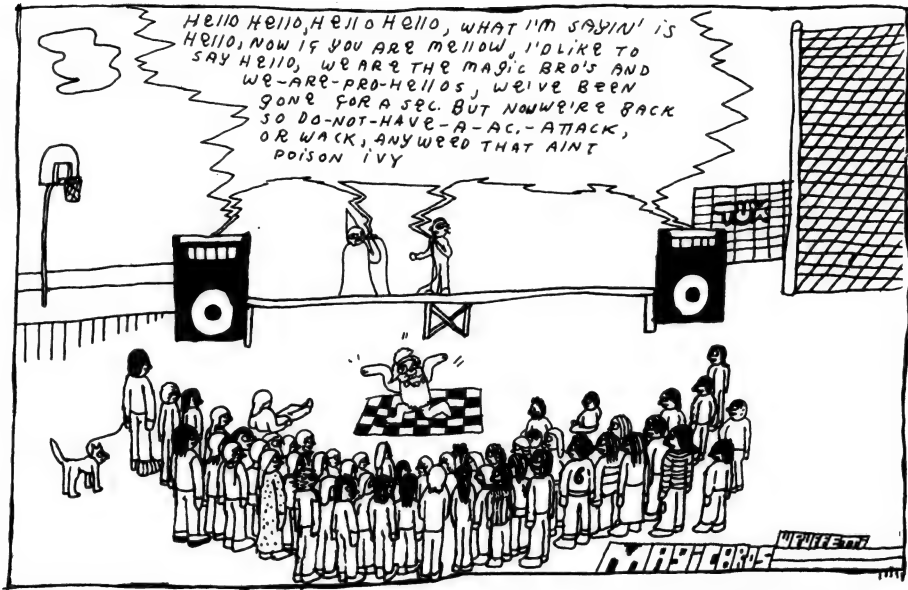


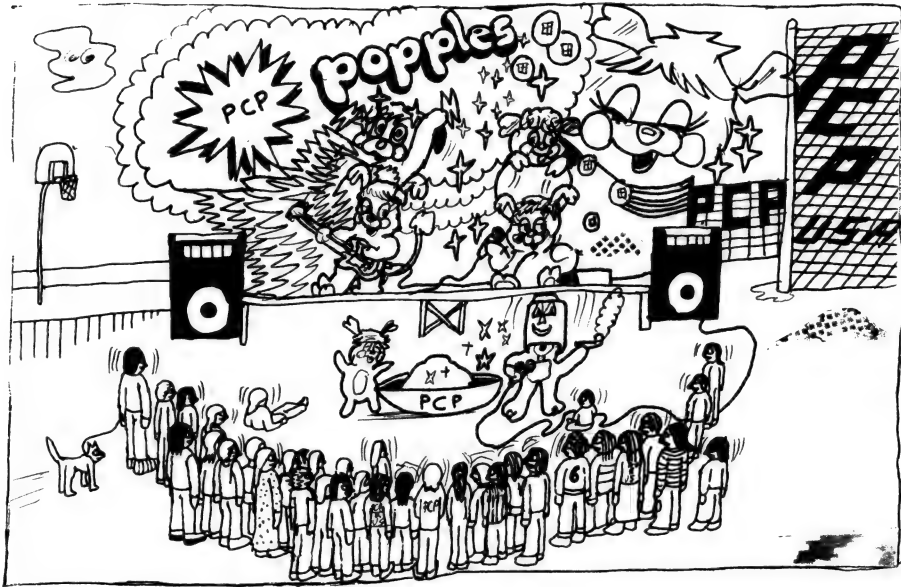






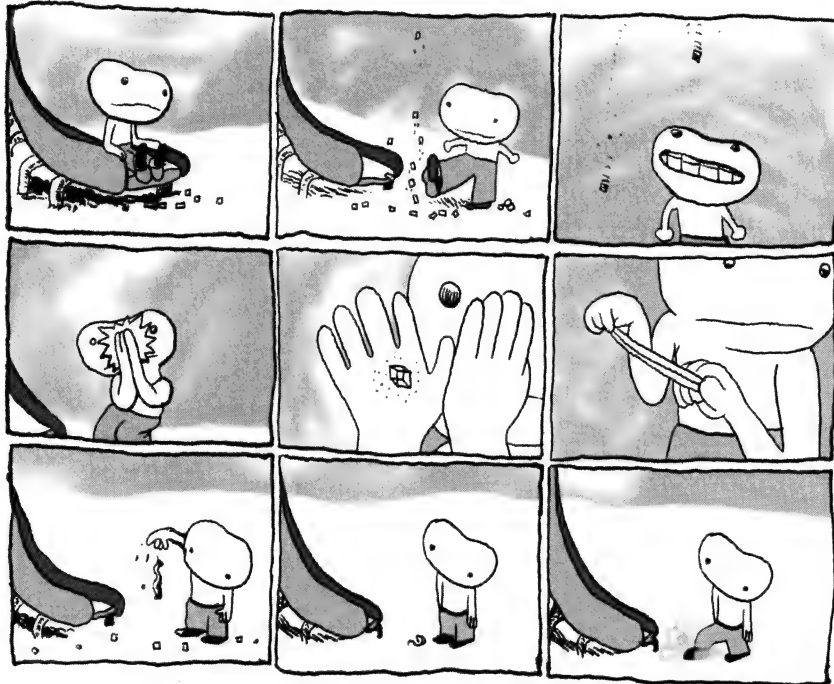


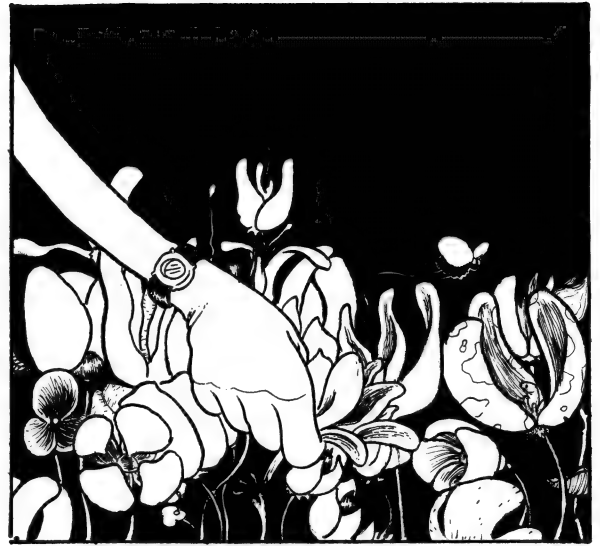




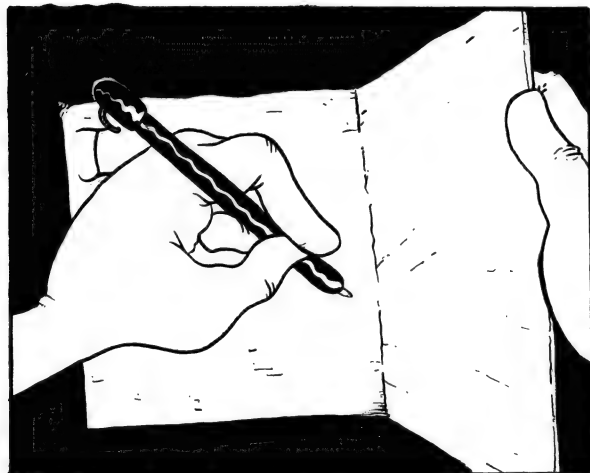
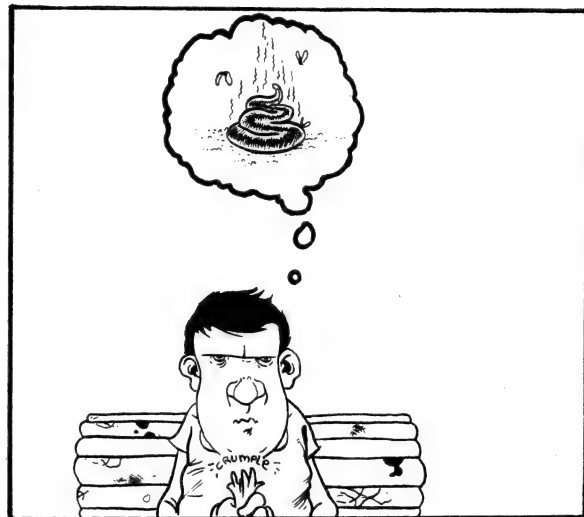
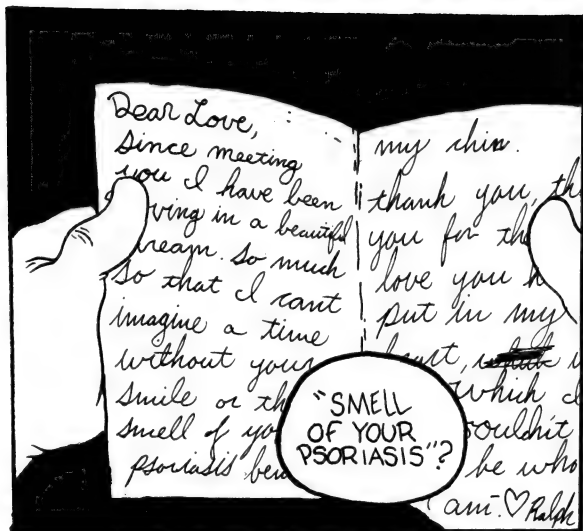


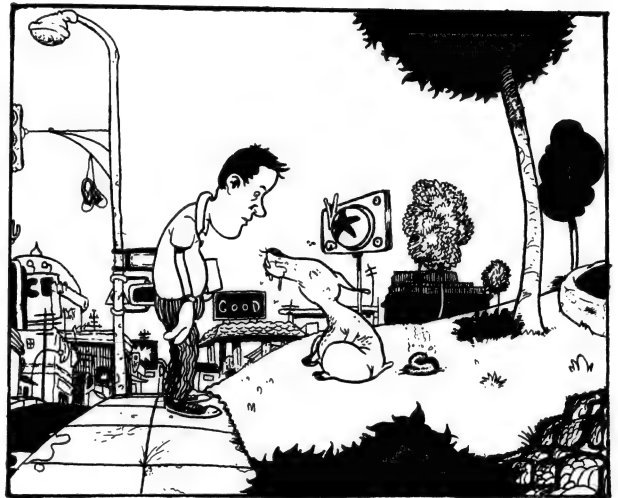
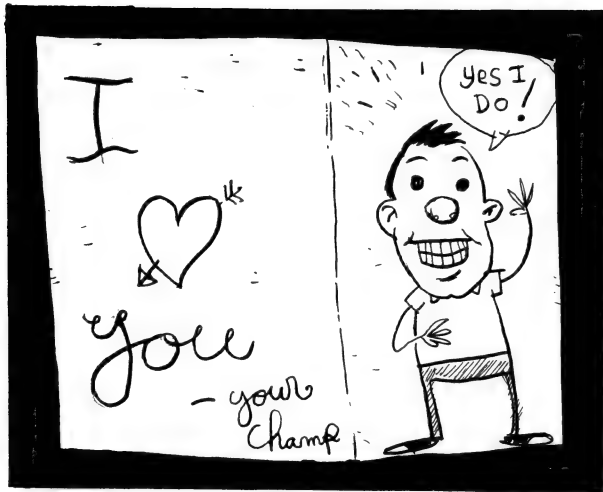
GRINWAY





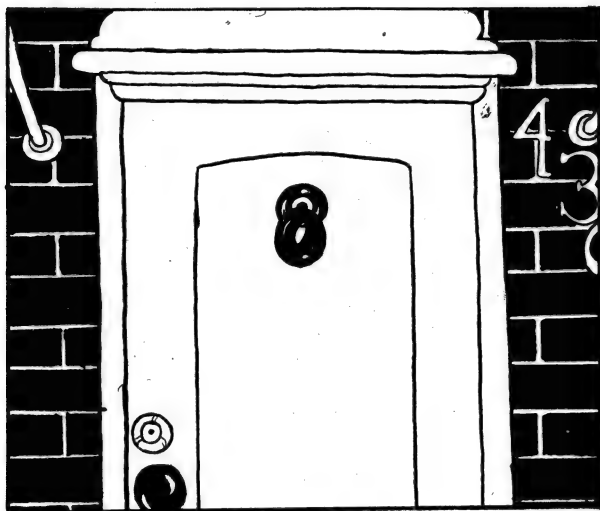


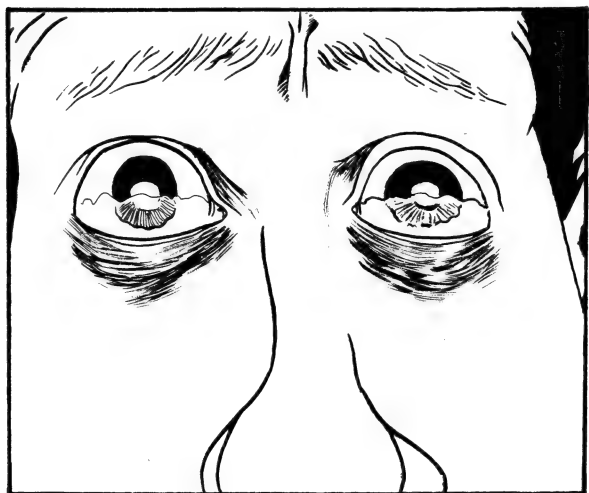


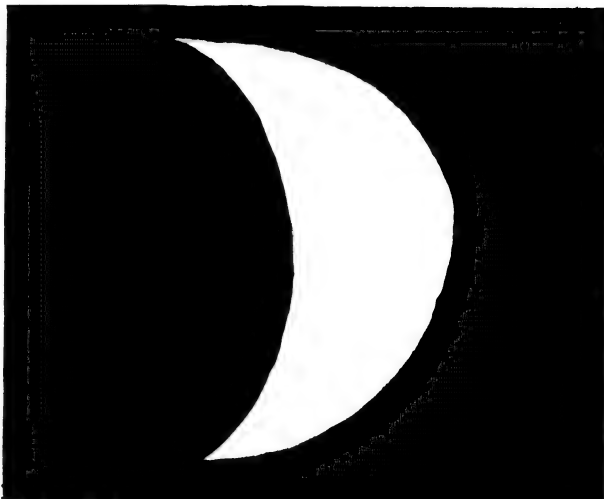


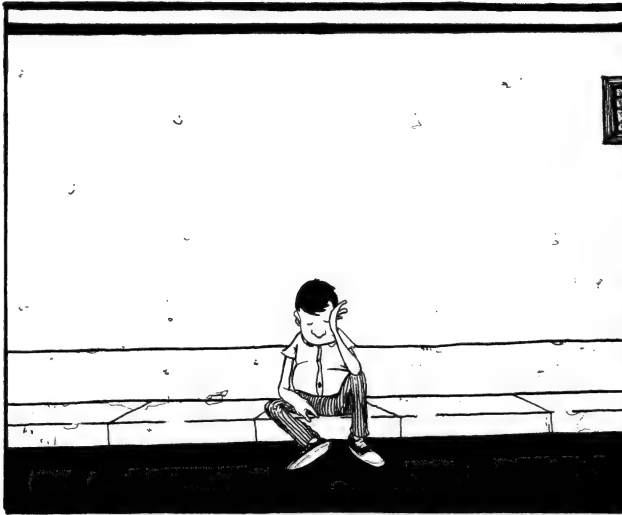


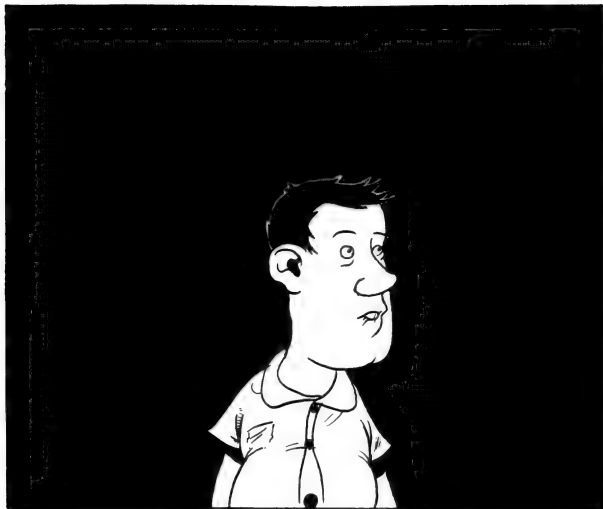


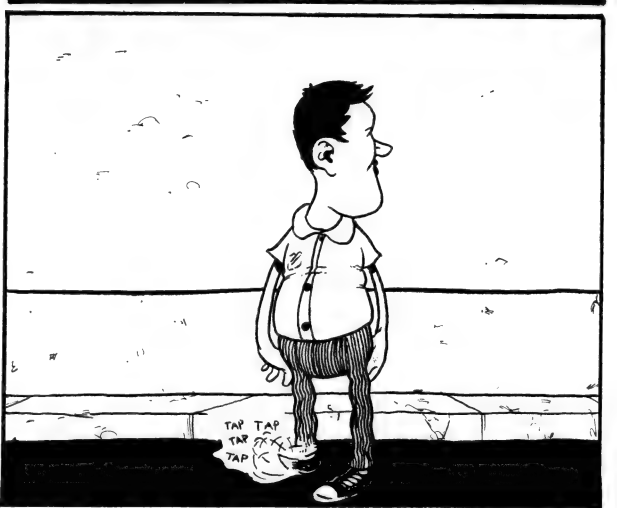
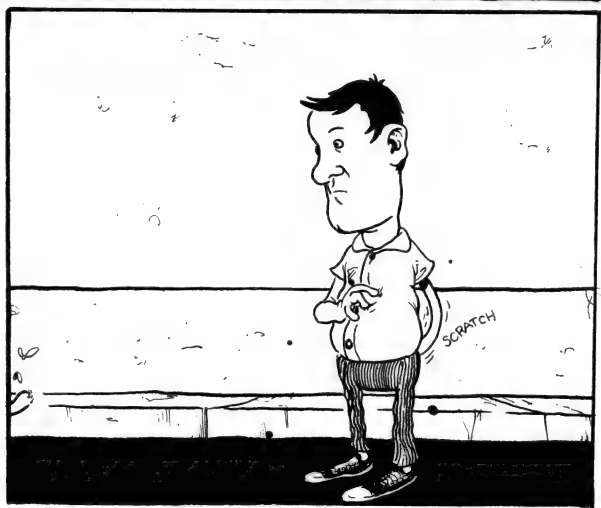
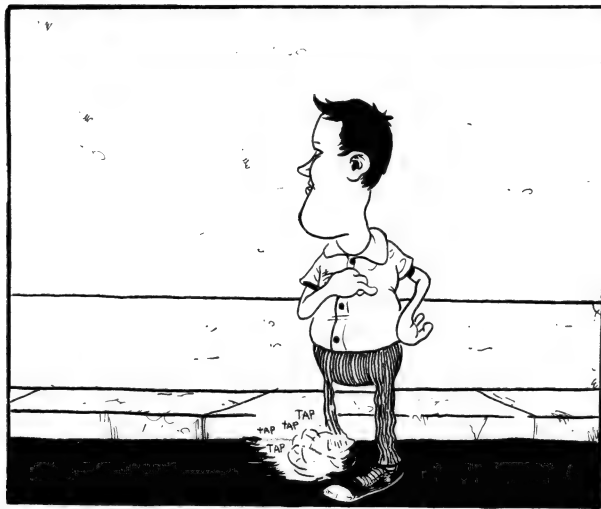
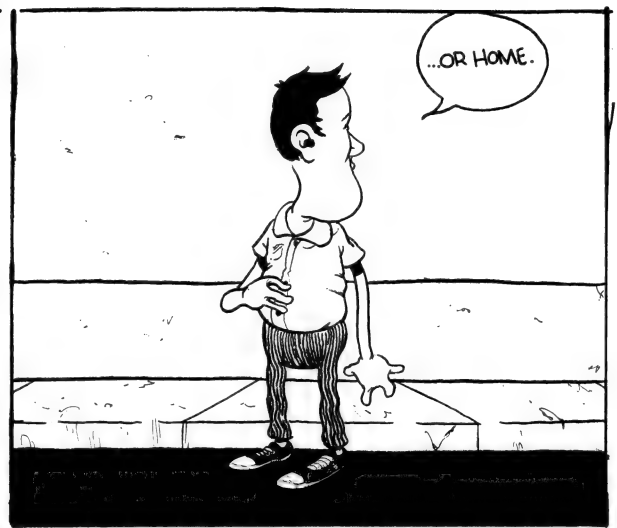


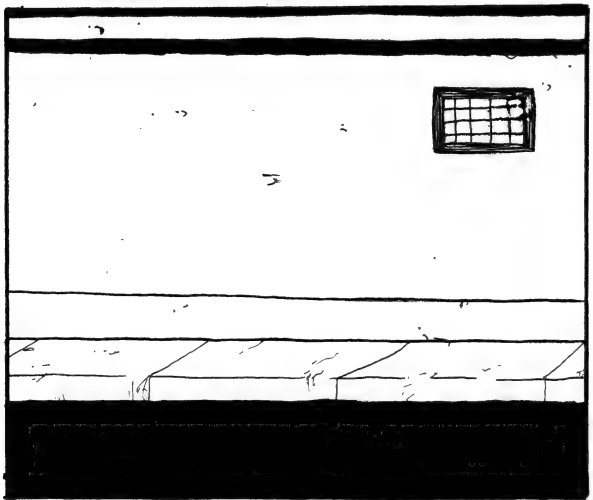
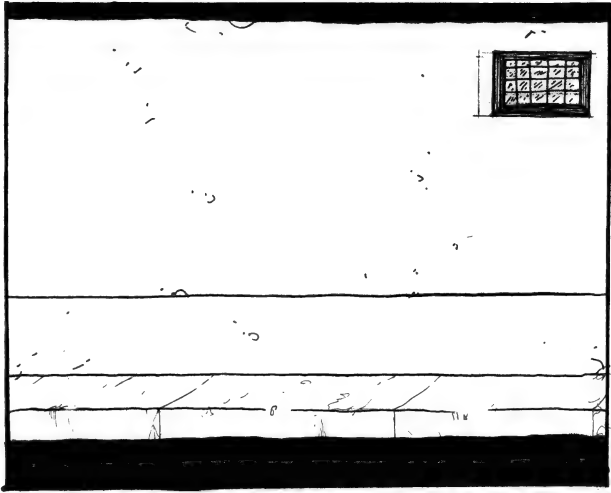
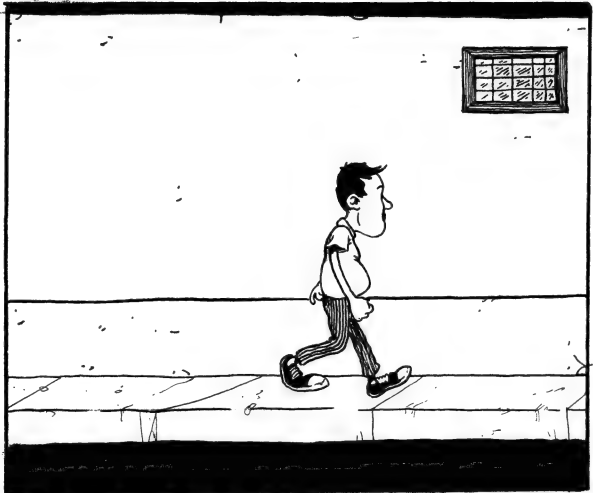
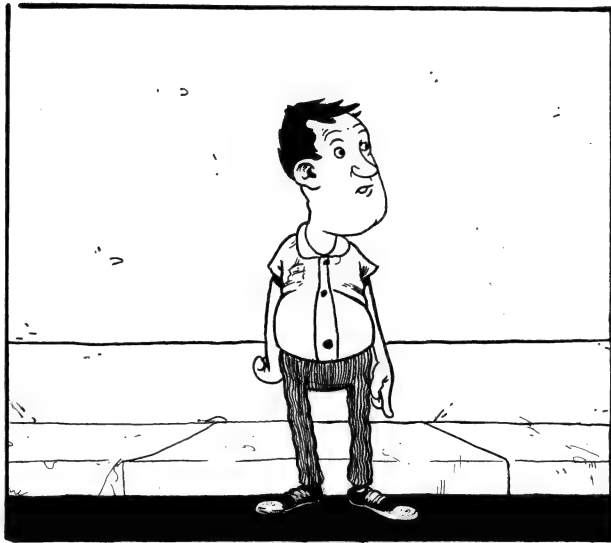
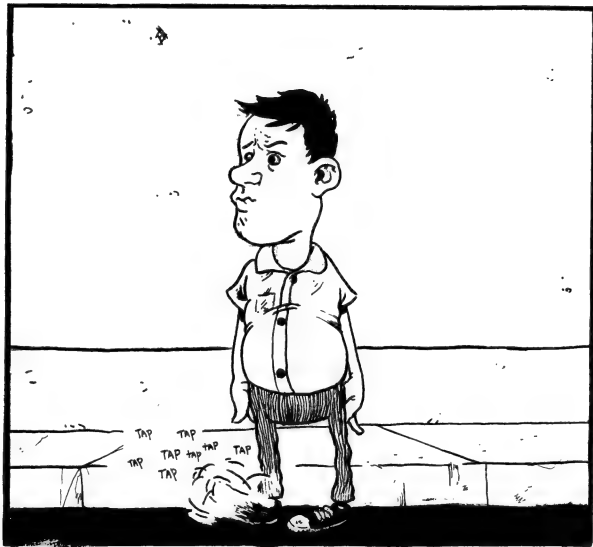


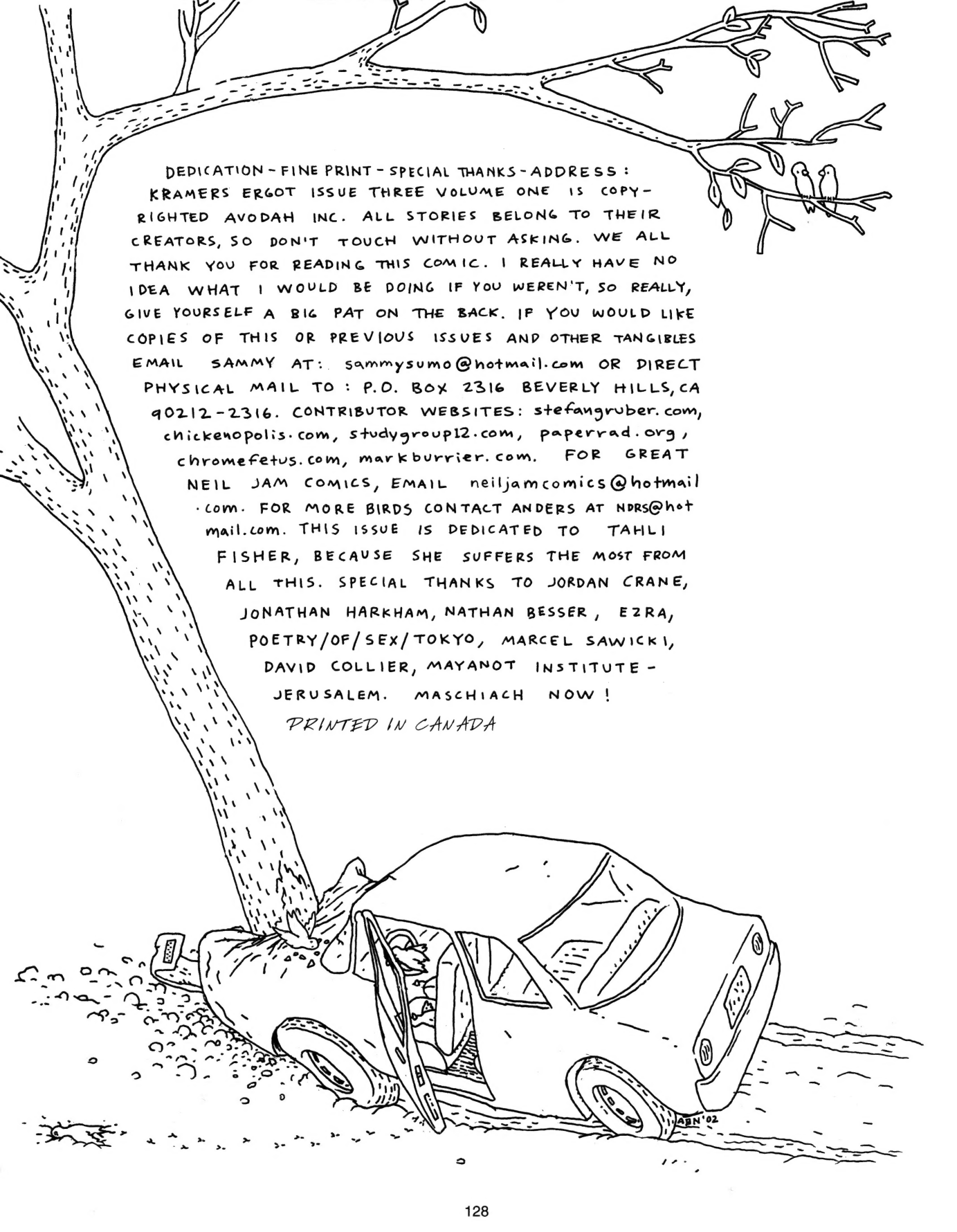






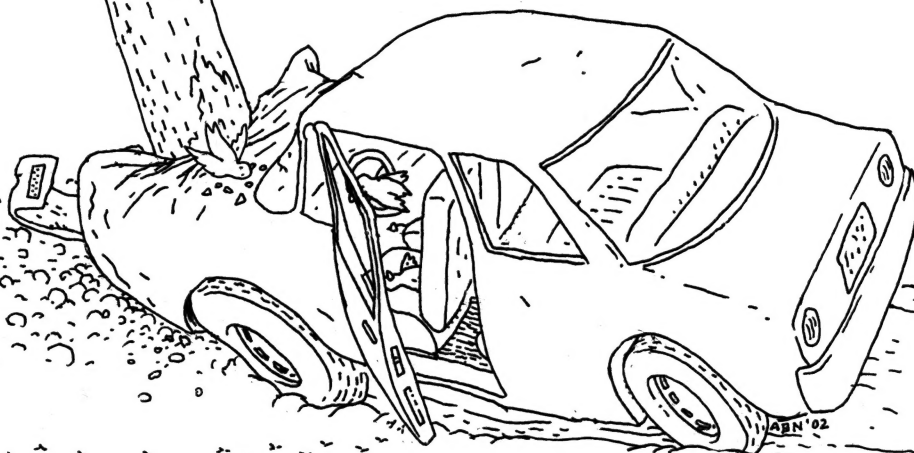






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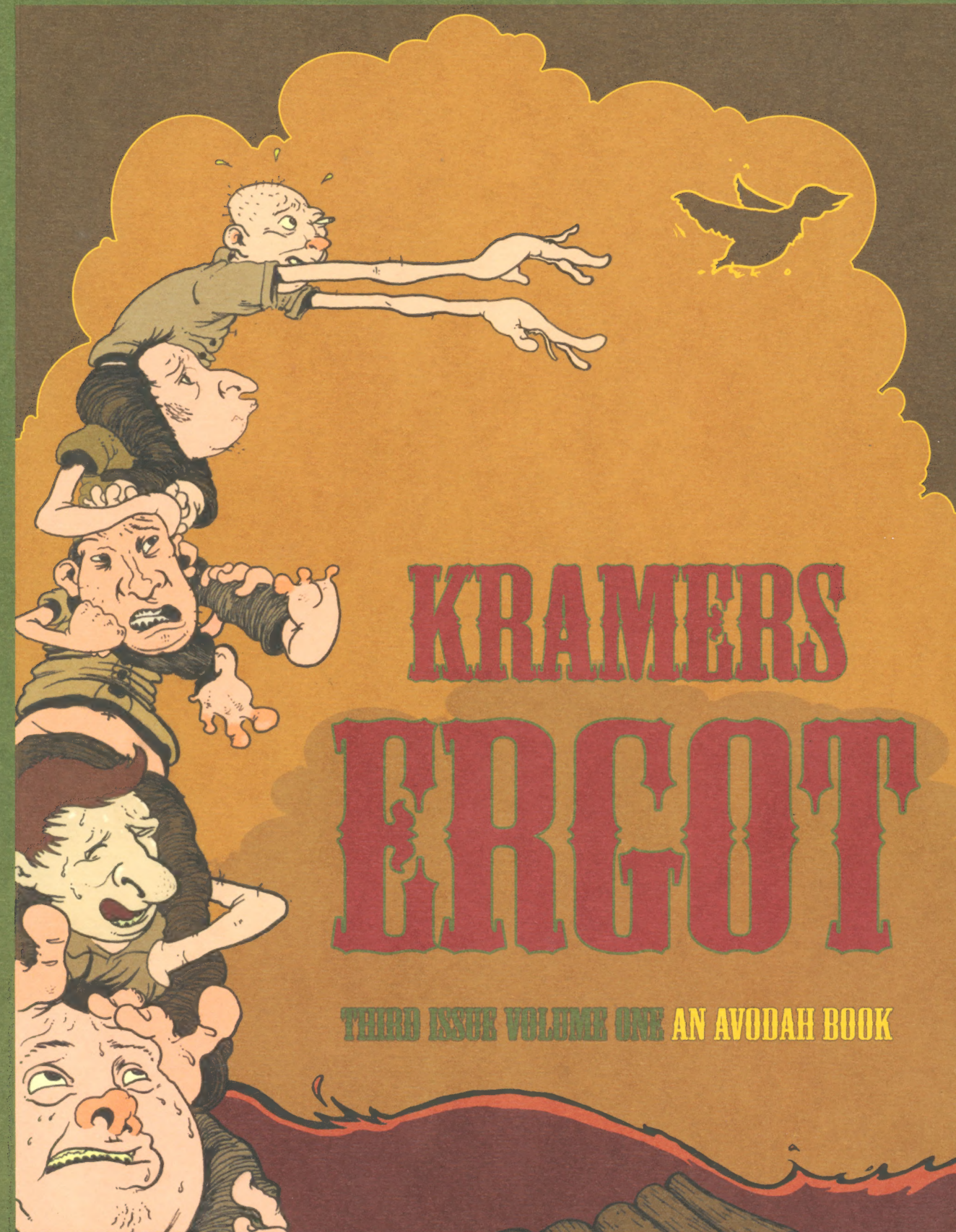
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